The Centre Reporter.

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CENTRE HALL, PA., WEDNESDAY, AUGUST 13, 1884.

NO. 31

THE CENTRE REPORTER.

FRED. KURTZ, Editor and Prop'r.

National Ticket.

FOR PRESIDENT,
GROVER CLEVELAND,
OF NEW YORK.

FOR VICE PRESIDENT,
THOMAS A. HENDRICKS,
OF INDIANA.

State Ticket.

CONGRESS-AT-LARGE,
GENERAL W. W. H. DAVIS,
OF BUCKS COUNTY.

Keifer might as well now be done up in a rag like a mummy.

Keifer intends to become a lobbyist at Washington. May the Gods protect us!

Beecher is in earnest about supporting Cleveland, and intends taking the stump for him.

Hon. John Lemon was defeated for congress in the Blair county republican convention.

Keifer was beaten for congress in his own county, last week. Now let the congressional hog be hung up in the smoke-house.

Ohio republicans called a meeting to organize an Irish American Blaine club, but the thing was a fizzle, as not an Irish Democrat was present.

The democrats carried one of the republican strongholds in N. H., on 5th the first time for many years. This is one of the first guns of the campaign.

Some Republican papers are busy circulating a story that Henry Ward Beecher had declared for Blaine. The story is absolutely false, and is a sample of the campaign lies dished up by the Blaine organs. Beecher is for Cleveland.

Butler has announced his intention to run for the Presidency on the Greenback and laboring men's ticket, but will not write his letter of acceptance until Cleveland's letter has been given to the public. We wait in suspense for Ben's document.

The slanders circulated by Blaine organs against the personal character of Cleveland, are false in every particular. Prominent men of both parties have made investigations which result in showing that the stories are vile calumnies. But it is Republican style to circulate lies.

Keifer, the corrupt republican speaker of Congress, two years ago, has been repudiated by the Republicans of his congressional district, and given a backset that he will never forget. The halls of congress will be rid of one of the most corrupt men that has ever defiled any assemblage. Why, even the followers of Mulligan Jim Blaine want nothing to do with him. How are the mighty fallen! Bury him beside Hayes.

The laborers at the Bethlehem iron works receive ninety-two cents per day, and yet Blaine in his letter of acceptance says the wealth of the country has increased 200 per cent. How does this help the poor workingman to increase his wealth? Why, in Virginia in some mines where Blaine has an interest the laborers receive only sixty cents per day. And yet the rads want the workingmen to rally for Blaine.

The Democratic Congressmen from New York are preparing to pull off their coats and work hard for the election of Cleveland. They worked for him when he ran for Governor and did much to make his candidacy successful. In the coming campaign they propose to do even more and hope for equally good results. Party distinctions of Tammany, Irving Hall or County Democracy will be dropped and all will pull together towards one end.

The other night in Brooklyn the Independent Republicans held a grand rally, at which Carl Schurz made a telling speech, and told why he left the Republican party and could not swallow Blaine's record. His arguments against Blaine were sound and solid, and ones that the Republicans cannot answer. Of course we will soon see Schurz abused and ridiculed by the radical press for his antagonism to the tattooed statesman, but as to refuting his arguments—never. Blaine's official record will not stand a dissection.

St. John, the Prohibition candidate, has no boom. The political boom is made with whiskey, and there is no cheering under the window of a temperance candidate.—New Orleans Picayune

INDISCREET DEFENDERS.

The New York *World* has the following pointed remarks for those who attempt to explain away "tattooed Jim's" dirty record: The defenders of James G. Blaine are bold but very indiscreet. They justify his two or three years' Know-Nothing record on the ground that his fierce war against naturalized citizens, and especially against Irishmen and Catholics, broke the solidarity of the Democratic party. They now meet the charge that he made himself a millionaire while in Congress through selling his services and influence as member and Speaker to railroad corporations and monopolies by the statement that he became rich out of the profits of war material contracts before he went to Congress.

Mr. Blaine was elected to Congress in 1862 and took his seat in March, 1863. As the war commenced in April, 1861, Mr. Blaine had only enjoyed two years of contracts to furnish substitutes and guns. While he doubtless made the most of the time, he could not have realized enough to satisfy a man so naturally greedy for a fortune and so unscrupulous in the means by which money was accumulated. There is no inconsistency, therefore, in the two stories that he commenced piling up his present millions out of war contracts and continued to add to the pile by peace corruptions.

Neither the business of a lucky contractor nor that of a legislative corruptionist is creditable, although in Blaine's case both seem to have been remunerative. The war contractors unfortunately too often made money out of the blood and sufferings of our own brave soldiers. The patriotic citizen who took his life in his hand and went to the front in defense of the nation's life, most heartily despise those rapacious citizens who remained at home and accumulated enormous fortunes out of worthless guns, shoddy uniforms, rotton pork and wooden coffins for the dead.

It will not aid Blaine, the legislative corruptionist, to plead that before he went as a trader to Congrses, Blaine, the contractor, had already, in less than two years, made a fortune out of the war.

Mr. C. W. McCune, publisher of the Buffalo *Courier*, has written to a gentleman in Chicago the following note in reference to the model clergyman who has been furnishing low-cast Republican newspapers with slanders about Governor Cleveland:

BUFFALO, N. Y., July 27.

DEAR SIR:—Yours of 24th instant received, and we thank you for your manifest interest in Gov. Cleveland's behalf. With reference to the reports about Gov. Cleveland you can say, and you will tell the positive truth every time you say it, that the story over "Rev." Ball's signature, and the other reports about Cleveland's immorality are absolutely false. The "Rev." Ball was an ardent supporter of Cleveland during the Gubernatorial campaign, and was paid for his work. We understand, however, that he was disappointed about some position, hence the "flop" and dirty work unbecoming any man, whether he wears the cloth or not. "Rev." Ball's article has no weight in this place, where he is known. The story as published is false, absolutely so, and will be met in due time. Cleveland will carry Buffalo by 5,000 or 8,000 majority and New York State by at least 25,000, and in all probability considerable more. He is a man whose social or public life has never been marred to prevent his associating with and having the confidence of the best people in Buffalo

A still more satisfactory and definite answer to the campaign slander is forthcoming from prominent men of the republican party, as will be seen in the following dispatch:

New York, August 5.—Several Independent Republicans, among whom was Wm. Hayes Ward, editor of the *Independent*, have latey visited Buffalo for the purpose of investigating the scandal against Governor Cleveland. The gentlemen spent several days at the work and went to the bottom of the matter. They have reported verbally to the effect that the scandals are monstrous calumnies. It is stated that the full report of the investigation will be given to the press.

GERMAN BLAINE BOLT.

Wheeling, West Virginia, August 6.—The reports which have been spread broadcast from this state to the effect that West Virginia would go Republican at the Presidential election are without the slightest foundation in fact. The fusion between the Republicans and the Greenbackers has lost for the former all hopes of carrying the state. This is acknowledged by the best politicians of this city. A canvass of the Sixth and Eighth wards of this city shows that nearly two hundred of the strongest German Republicans have bolted and will vote for Cleveland. In the other wards the same ratio is found. There is not a single Republican saloon keeper in the city who has not declared himself for Cleveland. The only German newspaper in the state, the Wheeling *Volksblatt*, a Republican paper, denounces Blaine and will support Cleveland.

The business men are for Blaine. Ferdinand Ward was for him from the start and Grant has finally come out for the ticket.—Milwaukee Journal.

CARL SCHURZ ON BLAINE.

The Blaine organs have been charging all along that the bolt of the independent republicans was on account of free trade. Carl Schurz, at the recent rally of the independent republicans in Brooklyn, showed the absurdity of this charge, and gave the reasons why the independent republicans could not swallow "tattooed Jim," We clip that part of his speech relating to the subject and ask our readers' attention to it, because it comes from a man of recognized ability, and one who has always been a republican. There are interesting facts here for those who want to make a careful examination of Blaine's record, and find out why respectable republicans cannot vote for the "people's choice:"

At the threshold I have too meet a misapprehension of our motives. It has been said, and, I suppose believed by some, that we were dissatisfied with the Republican party because its present candidates were protectionists. This is easily answered. Is Senator Edmunds, of Vermont, a free trader? On the contrary, he is well known to be as strong a protectionist as any member of the Senate. And who among the candidates before the Republican Nation Convention was the favorite of the same "independent Republicans" now opposing the Republican nominations? The same Senator Edmunds. Why was he their favorite? Because he was thoroughly trusted as an honest man who could be depended upon to be faithful to those moral principles and political methods the observance of which would make and keep the Government honest. There was the decisive point. We should have supported other Republican candidates even of less prominence and of less ability than Mr. Edmunds possesses, no matter whether they were as strong protectionists as he, provided they satisfied that one fundumental requirement of unimpeachable, positive and active integrity. This is a fact universally known which no candid man will question. What, then, has the tariff to do with the motives of our opposition? Nothing at all. And if any of those to whom these presents may come still assert that the tariff is the moving cause of our action, they convict themselves of being afraid of the real reason which governs us, and of seeking artfully to deceive the people about them. So far it may have been a mistake; now it will be a lie.

Above all, let us be sure of the facts. Is the public character and record of the Republican candidate really such that his election would produce results of greater consequence to the future of the Republic than the decision one way or the other of any political question now pending? Some of Mr. Blaine's friends assert that he is a much abused man; that certain charges have been trumped up against him and exploded; that unscrupulous enemies are persecuting him with accusations of a vague and indefinite nature, using against him the insidious weapons of hint, insinuation and innuendo. If this be so it is wrong. Mr. Blaine has a clear right to demand the facts.

THE POWER BLAINE HAD.

Mr. Schurz here read the celebrated Fisher letter and then continued: And who was Mr. Blaine? He was at the time Speaker of the National House of Representatives. And what is the Speaker of the House of Representatives? He is, without question, by far the most powerful man in the Government, next to the President of the United States. He appoints the committees of the House, in which all legislation is prepared—aye, in which, it might almost be said, the principal business of the House is done. He can, if he pleases, compose those committees in a way favorable or unfavorable to certain line of policy, or measures or interests. He can make the committee on Banking and Currency a protector or an enemy to the national banks. He can give the committee on Pacific Railroads or on Public Lands a bias friendly or hostile to the land grant roads, and so on. He can reward and exault or punish and humiliate members whom he likes or dislikes, or whom he wants to strengthen or weaken, by giving them desirable or undesirable places on the committees. Moreover, he presides over the deliberations and administers the rules of the House. It is in a great measure in his power to recognize or not to recognize members who want to "catch his eye" in order to speak or make motions. He decides points of order—to be sure, subject to appeal—but his bare decision goes for much. And during those days of hurry and confusion which sometimes occur, especially towards the close of the session, a great many things may be put through the House by his rapid action of which only he and those especially interested and watchful keep the run. In short, it is currently said that a bill to which the Speaker is seriously opposed has but a slim chance, and that a measure he desires to pass will frequently find unexpected and powerful help.

PROSTITUTING POWER FOR PELF.

The speaker then read the the two letters addressed by Blaine to Caldwell through Fisher, and commented on the fact that though Blaine read the Mulligan letters he would not permit them to be seen by the officers of the House. Continuing, the speaker said: Thus Mr. Blaine could prevent the House from verifying the letters and from at once understanding their full import. But he could not prevent the letters as actually read from being subsequently arranged according to dates and subjects and compared with the testimony. Then their connection became clear, and with it their meaning. What is that meaning? What does it signify when a Speaker of the House of Representatives writes to a business man that he (the Speaker) wants a profitable interest in an enterprise the value of which has been, and may again be, affected by acts of the same legislative body over which that Speaker presides and in which he exercises great power; when that Speaker says he "feels that he shall not prove a deadhead in the enterprise if he once embarked in it," and that "he sees various channels in which he knows he can be useful," and when finally, the desired profitable interest not being forthcoming, he points to an exercise of his power as Speaker, by which, even "without knowing it," he did a great favor to the party from whom he asked that profitable interest, thus pointing directly to the field upon which he can make himself most useful? What does this mean? On its very face it means one of the highest and most powerful officers in the Government marketing his official power for private gain. It means official power offering itself for prostitution to make money.

THE DANGER OF THE HOUR.

Examine your most inward thoughts and you will have to admit that just there you see our danger. It is an instinctive apprehension, but the instinct is correct. You may indeed say that we are still far from the ultimate catastrophe. You may also say that we can never expect to have a state of moral perfection in politics. That is true. There will probably always be some attempts at corrupt practices, more or less, as there will always be some highway robbery. But the extent of those practices, the more or less, and therefore, the damage and danger arising from them, will depend upon the popular maintenance of that moral standard according to when corruption is branded as a dishonorable thing, condemned as a crime and treated as such. As long as it is branded and condemned you can fight and repress it with effect. But I ask you in all candor and entreat you to consider it well: what will the effect be if corruption not only ceases to be branded with dishonor, but if men stained with it are held up, not merely by some individuals, but by the people, as men to be admired and honored, as models for the emulation of the ambitious? There will, I admit, always be some highway robbery. There will not be very much, however, as long as highway robbers are treated as criminals and sent to prison. But what would become of society if highway robbers were honored as model citizens and made Presidents of trust companies?

HOW KELLY STANDS.

Washington, August 5.—Wm. Dickson, who represents the district of Columbia on the Democratic National Committee, has returned to the city. He stated to-day that he had found in New York that the solid business portion of the community was very friendly to Mr. Cleveland. He was informed upon good authority that the large house of Claflin & Co. would give support to Cleveland, and that was only one case of many. They were influenced not only by the overwhelming majority by which he was elected Governor, but were pleased with his course as Governor. Mr. Cleveland, Mr. Dickson said, was stronger in New York than his party was. Dickson also had a talk with John Kelly at Saratoga, and was informed by him that Tammany would not fail to do its part toward electing Cleveland. Mr. Dickson is convinced that the Republicans can find no crumbs of comfort in the position of Tammany.

A SUNDAY EARTHQUAKE.

On afternoon of last Sunday, 10, at 2 o'clock the distinct shock of an earthquake, with the accompanying vibration, was felt at nearly all the points in a line near the coast, extending from Maine to Maryland. It does not seem to have reached far into the interior.

In Pennsylvania the shock was felt in more or less degree in nearly all the territory east of the Susquehanna. West of the river it was less distinctly noted, and there is no evidence of any disturbance whatever west of the Allegheny Mountains. It appears to have traveled from the south in a northeasterly direction, and there is a little trace of it south of Pennsylvania.

This is not a new thing in that section, but it is rare. Earthquake disturbances have been felt in Penn's and in other Middle States and in New England a number of times. No serious damage has ever been done. The shock naturally created much excitement and timid people were greatly alarmed.

New York, August 10.—At about 2:05 o'clock this afternoon residents of this vicinity were startled by a severe shock of earthquake lasting about ten seconds. At this hour (6 p. m.) particulars have been received at the Western Union office here showing that the shock was widespread. The first reports were received from the following points: The Atlantic highlands, at Sandy Hook, Long Branch, Philadelphia, New Haven, Boston, Elizabeth, Plainfield, Spring Lake, Cottage City, Martha's Vineyard and Portland, Maine. At the last point it was slight. The reports as to its duration are divers, but the average seems to be about ten seconds.

The first impression which seemed to take possession of the inmates of houses in New York City was that the buildings were about to fall and ran into the streets terror stricken and with blanched faces, only to discover that all their neighbors rushing out amazed and panic stricken themselves. Men assembled in groups in the streets discussing the occurrence which had so started them. The faces of men and women, however, wore a troubled expression, and bespoke dread that perhaps the danger was not yet over.

Reading, Pa., August 10.—At 2:12 this afternoon two distinct shocks of earthquake were felt throughout this city and county shaking houses, moving furniture and dropping blinds. Reports from Allentown, Lebanon, Pottsville and Pottstown say the shock was felt there.

Lancaster, August 10.—A distinct shock of earthquake was felt in this city shortly after two o'clock this afternoon. Buildings were slightly shaken but there was no particular alarm. In Columbia two distinct shocks were felt.

Easton, August, 10.—A shock resembling that of an earthquake was felt throughout the Lehigh Valley this afternoon. In this city houses were shaken and three chimneys were overturned.

Harrisburg, August 10.—Large numbers of people in this city were startled this afternoon at two o'clock by a violent shock of about five seconds duration. Some people were almost thrown from their chairs and many were awakened from sound slumbers to see beds and other furniture shaken and to hear queensware and glassware rattle. Hundreds of persons were almost frightened out of their wits.

Washington, August 10.—Commander Sampson, assistant superintendent of the naval observatory, reports that he observed the slightest vibrations of the earth about two o'clock this afternoon, lasting about sixteen seconds. He was in the second story of his house, adjoining the observatory. No phenomena were observed on the lower floors of the house.

CROPS DAMAGED BY RAIN.

Milwaukee, Wis., August 6.—Hail and constant wet weather have badly injured the crops in Wisconsin, Minnesota, Dakota, Iowa and Nebraska. According to the reports received to-day, many counties suffer one-fifth to one-third less yield, owing to not being able to harvest before the rain.

THE CHARGES DISPROVED.

A Lot of Baseless Accusations Concocted Against the Governor—The Characters of His Culminators Shown in their True Light.

New York, August 8.—The refusal of Rev. Henry Ward Beecher to support Gov. Cleveland for president if the scandalous story published by Buffalo *Telegraph* about the candidate was found to be true has caused a great deal of discussion. At Mr. Beecher's solicitation Gen. Horatio C. King went to Buffalo recently to investigate the stories.

"The paper in which the story was originally published," said General King, "is an insignificant, sensational sheet, and one of the strangest things is that other papers in good standing seem to give credence to the story."

In an interview yesterday Gen. King said he left Brooklyn last Monday determined to get at the bottom facts of the case, if possible, for his own satisfaction and in order to set Mr. Beecher's mind at rest.

"I felt confident," he continued, "that these stories about the governor were false, because the whole character and life of the man repudiated the cowardly and unworthy actions attributed him. And my high opinion of him was fully justified on finishing my investigation. I learned enough to convince me that he had been wrongfully accused. I went everywhere and did quite a little bit of detective work on my own account. The facts seem to be that many years ago, when the governor was 'sowing his wild oats,' he met this woman, with whom his name has been connected, and became intimate with her. She was a widow and not a good woman by any means. Mr. Cleveland, learning this, began to make inquiries about her and discovered that two of his friends were intimate with her at the same time as himself.

A VICTIM OF CIRCUMSTANCES.

"When a child was born, Cleveland, in order to shield his two friends, who were both married, assumed the responsibility of it. He took care of the child and mother like a man, and did everything in his power for them, and he provided for them until the woman became a confirmed victim to alcoholism and made it impossible by her conduct for him to have anything to do with her. He never separated the mother and child, nor did he do anything to injure the woman. He was, throughout the whole affair, a victim of circumstances. He accepted responsibilities that no one man in a thousand has shouldered and acted honorably in the matter. I have questioned many men in Buffalo who have known the governor for many years and I found that he was admired and respected even by those who disliked him personally.

THE OTHER STORIES ARE FALSE.

"Ex-Supervisor Krumholze, of Buffalo, had served in his official capacity while Cleveland was Mayor. He had known him for years, and assured me that the first intimation of immorality or anything of that kind which he had seen came from the sheet that published the scandalous story. Like many men, Mr. Cleveland likes good living and good company, but he never goes to excess in anything, and he respects the opinions and the prejudices of others. The other stories told about the governor cannot be substantiated; indeed, the evidence all goes to show that they were manufactured out of whole cloth. No one seemed willing to father them; it was, 'I heard this and that,' and 'so-and-so told me this.'"

A HEROIC ACT.

"After the child was born the woman made a habit of visiting every man with whom she had been intimate and demanded money under a threat of exposure. Three of her four admirers—for she was an attractive woman—were married, and the man who in reality was the father of the child had an interesting daughter whom he idolized. He was in constant dread least his offense should reach his wife and child, and Cleveland, being the only unmarried man, relieved him of his embarrassment by shouldering all the responsibility. The man is dead and the child is his perfect image in manner and looks. Cleveland acted a heroic part, suffering the obloquy that his friends might not bring unpleasantness to their hearth sides."

MR. BEECHER SATISFIED.

After Gen. King had concluded his researches he called on Mr. Beecher at Peekskill, where he related the result of his visit to Buffalo and Albany. Mr. Beecher said he had been wrongfully made to mistrust Gov. Cleveland and that now he could not do too much to show his appreciation of the man. Eighteen copies of the Buffalo *Telegraph* containing the stories had been mailed him by the man Ball and others.

The whole matter," said the general, "having been explained to Mr. Beecher's satisfaction he will now support the governor, as the foolish peccadilloes of a young man committed fourteen or fifteen years ago will not weigh against his present life and political record."

JERSEY CITY FIRE.

Philadelphia, August 5.—At the Pennsylvania railroad office, this city, to-day, the loss by last night's fire at the Ferry House, Jersey City, is estimated at one hundred thousand dollars, fully covered by the company's own insurance fund, there being no outside insurance on the property.

WHEN DOCTORS DISAGREE

it is time enough to doubt the reliability of Kidney-Wort. Doctors all agree that it is a most valuable medicine in all disorders of the liver, kidneys and bowels, and frequently prescribe it. Dr. P. C. Ballou, of Monkton, says: The past year I have used it more than ever, with the best results. It is the most successful remedy I ever used. Such a recommendation speaks for itself. Sold by all druggists. See advt.

For richness of biographical material St. John, of the Prohibitionists, leads all the rest. He ran away from his father in Indiana at the age of twelve; was a husband at nineteen and a widower at twenty; became one of the rough-and-tumble pioneers of the California gold diggers, and once ran barefooted over ice and frozen ground for two days with an anxious party of Indians after him; started for South America and was wrecked without clothes or coin among the Sandwich Islands; turned up as a country lawyer in Illinois; served in the army through the war and got the rank colonel, and finally "struck it" in the rum politics of Kansas.

FOUR PERSONS KILLED.

Shenandoah, Pa., August 8.—Mr. and Mrs. Dixon, their two children and a man named Cuff were crossing the Philadelphia and Reading railroad track at Connor Station in a carriage this afternoon when the carriage was struck by a locomotive. Mr. and Mrs. Dixon, one child and Mr. Cuff were instantly killed the horse was cut to pieces and the vehicle demolished. The driver and an infant child escaped with slight injuries. The party was returning from a funeral.

NIAGARA FALLS AND WATKINS

Programme of the Excursion to the Above Points—Greatly Reduced Expenses.

Make your arrangements to start for Niagara Falls on Tuesday, August 19. All arrangements have been made for a delightful trip. The railroad fare from Bellefonte will only be $7.60; from Spring Mills $8.25, for the round trip, and in order that persons will know exactly what it will cost or the trip to Watkins and Niagara Falls and return, the railroad company have made arrangements for a three days' trip, and a coupon ticket will be issued in connection with the railroad ticket, giving the bearer the following privileges, viz: Leave Bellefonte at 9.45 a. m. and Spring Mills at 5.50 a. m., August 19th, arriving at Watkins at 3.45 p. m. Supper, lodging and breakfast at the Glen House and admission into the Glen. Leave Watkins August 20, at 11.15 a. m., and arrive at Niagara Falls at 5.05 p. m. Supper, lodging, breakfast and dinner at the Great International Hotel, admission into Prospect Park, giving a beautiful view of the falls by day and by electric light in the evening. Inclined railway to foot of American Falls and return; toll across suspension bridge to Canada Falls and return; inclined railway to Grand Rapids on Canada side; admission to Goat and Luna Islands and Three Sister isles, with carriages to all above places of interest at the small sum of $7.60, which will make the entire cost, including railroad fare, only $15.20 from Bellefonte and $15.85 from Spring Mills. Returning, leave Niagara Falls at 5.30 p. m., Thursday, August 21, arriving home same night.

Parties desiring to remain for a longer time will have the privileges of the reduced rates of $2.50 per day at Watkins and $2 per day at Niagara. This is certainly a rare opportunity. Don't fail to go.

SPRING WITHOUT BLOSSOMS.

Late in Life to Look for Joy—Yet Never too Late to Mend.

Readers of Hawthorne's "House of Seven Gables" will recall the pathos with which poor Clifford Pyncheon, who had been unjustly imprisoned since his early manhood, said, after his release: "My life is gone, and where is my happiness? Oh! give me back my happiness." But that could be done only in part, as gleams of warm sunshine occasionally fell across the gloom of a New England autumn day.

In a letter to Messrs. Hiscox & Co., Mr. L. H. Titus, of Pennington, N. J., says: "I have suffered untold misery from childhood from chronic diseases of the bowels and diarrhoea, accompanied by a great pain. I sought relief at the hands of physicians of every school and used every patent and domestic remedy under the sun. I have found at last in PARKER'S TONIC a complete specific, preventive and cure. As your invaluable medicine, which did for me what nothing else could do, is entitled to the credit of my getting back my happy days, I cheerfully and gratefully acknowledge the fact."

Mr. E. S. Wells, who needs no introduction to the people of Jersey City, adds: "The testimonial of Mr. Titus is genuine and voluntary; only he does not adequately portray the suffering he has endured for many years. He is now perfectly free from his troubles, and enjoys health and life, ascribing it all to PARKER'S TONIC.

Unequalled as an invigorant; stimulates all the organs; cures ailments of the liver, kidneys and all diseases of the blood. 13aug2t

ORPHAN'S COURT SALE.—There will be exposed at public sale at the late residence of John Love, dec'd, about one mile west of Tusseyville, on Saturday, Sept. 6, the following real estate of said John Love, viz.: A VALUABLE FARM, in Potter twp., Centre county, adjoining lands of Michael Spyker, John Stoner, James Runkle, Joseph McClellan and others, containing about 160 ACRES, mostly of good limestone land, about 14 acres of which are covered with a good growth of Fine Timber, the residue is in a fine state of cultivation, thereon erected a good two-story frame Dwelling House and Bank Barn and other outbuildings. There is an excellent orchard on the place and a well of never failing water. The farm is located in an excellent neighborhood and in convenient access to churches, schools, &c., affording a rare opportunity of securing a most desirable home.

Terms—A sum equal to the cost in the proceeding in partition and expenses of sale, in hand, when the property is knocked off; ¼ of the residue cash on confirmation of sale; ¼ in 1 year thereafter with interest, and the remaining ½ at the death of Elizabeth Love, the widow of decedent, with interest thereon to be paid her annually during the term of her natural life—said last two payments to be secured by bond and mortgage upon the premises. Sale at 2 o'clock.

OLIVER K. LOVE,
Adm'r of John Love and Trustee to sell.

PETITIONER'S NOTICE.—In the Court of Common Pleas of Centre county, No. 441, August Term, 1883:—To John Minder of Nathan Minder, Jno. Minder, Jonas Minder, Benjamin Minder, Jacob Minder, Elias Minder, Elizabeth Fleisher, wife of Henry Fleisher, and Henry Fleisher: Notice is hereby given that on the 27th day of August, 1883, the petition of Samuel Bechtol was presented setting forth that on the day of November, A. D., 1841, John Minder conveyed to him a certain tract of land situate in Potter township, Centre Co., Pa., bounded and described as follows: Beginning at a post, thence south 50°, east 158 perches to a post; thence south 33°, west 56 perches to a stone; thence north 30°, west 184 perches to a chestnut oak; thence north 60°, east 60 perches to the place of beginning, containing 60 acres and allowance, and joining lands of John Strohm, R. McKim, and other lands of John Minder, that the said John Minder executed a proper deed for the said premises to the petitioner, but that said deed was lost or mislaid, and praying the said Court to award a subpoena directed to all parties in interest to appear and show cause why said lost deed should not be supplied according to the provisions of the act of Assembly in such case made and provided. Whereupon the said Court awarded said subpoena and ordered an advertisement, giving notice of said application and requiring all persons whom it may concern to appear in Court on the 4th Monday of August next to make their answer upon oath or affimation to said bill or petition.

J. L. SPANGLER,
Attorney for Petitioner

BETTER LUCK ANOTHER YEAR.

Oh! never sink 'neath fortune's frown,
But brave her with a shout of cheer,
And front her fairly—face her down—
She's only stern to those who fear!
Here's "better luck another year!"
Another year!

Aye, better luck another year!
We'll have her smile instead of sneer—
A thousand smiles for every tear,
With home made glad and goodly cheer,
And better luck another year—
Another year!

The damsel fortune still denies
The plea that yet delights her ear;
'Tis but our manhood that she tries,
She's coy to those who doubt and fear;
She'll grant the suit another year!
Another year!

Here's "better luck another year!"
She now denies the golden prize;
But spite of frown and scorn and sneer,
Be firm, and we will win and wear
With home made glad and goodly cheer,
In better luck another year!
Another year! Another year!

THE GIRL'S CHOICE.

Judge Williams, one of the best known justices occupying the U. S. circuit bench, after listening to a party of lawyers the other day, lighted his pipe, leaned back in a easy chair and said:

"Gentlemen, your stories of courtship and marriage are quite interesting and romantic, but I believe that it is reserved for me to tell you of a love affair which, I am inclined to think, will teach you that the common-place marriages of every day life are not worthy of a place in our most prosaic novels or even our spirited conversations. Quite a number of years ago, just after the war I was appointed judge of a southern circuit. I attended strictly to the discharge of my duty, and although very fond of ladies' society yet in my rounds I met very few representatives of the fair sex who in the least impressed me. One day, during an overflow, I crossed the river about 25 miles away from my regular beat, and the stream was so swollen that by the time I had landed, the sun had gone down and darkness had spread itself over the face of the earth, and, as far as I could discern, the bosom of the water, I did not find a road when I landed, and made inquiry of the ferryman, who, in effect, declared that he had never made geography a study and that I must take care of myself. Of course I intended to abide by the extremity of such advice, and after thanking my "water-side character" for information which, to say the least, was self-apparent, I turned, I knew not where, and began a solitary journey through the woods. I had not gone far when I came upon a large log house, surrounded by a well-kept fence and almost covered by a thick growth of wild vines. I was assailed at the gate by an army of dogs. Their fury brought out an old man who drove them away and in a voice of touching kindness asked me what I wanted. I explained my misfortunes attendant upon high water; that I was a Federal judge endeavoring to reach the appointment. He very cordially invited me into the house."

"A jedge ur a constable is welcome at my house at sich a time as this," he said, throwing more wood on the fire. "I've been cotched out myself and I know what it is. So you are a jedge?"

"Yes. I am a judge. holding the office under the United States Government."

"That means you ain't a State jedge?"

"Yes."

"Wall, it don't make any difference, I wouldn't help a State jedge no quicker than I would you. Myra, see if there is anything to eat in the house."

I looked up and the girl to whom he spoke stood near me. She moved away immediately after being addressed, but not so soon that I failed to note the extreme beauty of her face. I saw her wealth of bright, firelight-reflecting hair, her glorious depth of eye, her ruddy fall-of-the-year cheek and raspberry mouth. She seemed to pay no attention to me, but obeyed without hesitation. Presently she re-appeared and announced that there was something to eat in the house and that it was spread on the table.

"Come," he said, and conducted me to the dining room. Although I was very hungry, yet I think that my appetite could have been satisfied by allowing my eyes to feast on the beautiful girl who attended the repast. The spare ribs and back bone and mashed potatoes were excellent, I admit, but that magnificent face which bent above it all, far exceeded any banquet that I had ever seen.

"Myra," said the old man, after we had gone in and taken position before the fire, "hand around the pipes,"

The pipes were brought in and filled with natural leaf tobacco. We puffed and puffed and talked and puffed. I told my experience and the old man told his. I had been a captain under Uncle Sam. Jefferson Davis had made him a colonel. The old man had no family except Myra, his daughter. He seemed as devoted to her, and quite as much dependent upon her as Mr. Wickliff was upon Agnes. I had been so much interested in the conversation, and especially with the occasional glance cast at Myra, that I did not think to ask the old man his name until just about the time we were ready to go to bed.

"My name is Jassmire," he said; "I was wonderin' ef you was ever goin' to ask me, an' hanged ef I'd a told you ef you hadn't. Hope you'll sleep well."

I had him a cordial good night, and with one more glance at the beautiful girl, I followed the negro boy, who appeared with a lighted candle.

I scarcely remembered any of the conversation of the next morning, I know that I saw a beautiful face, that I sat down when an elfin little hand drew out a chair, that I heard the music of a sweet voice and when I left I looked into a pair of eyes, direct in earnestness. I don't know how I told the old man good-bye. I don't know that I thanked him for his kindness, even after he refused to accept pay. I don't know how I mounted my horse, whether I climbed on like all awkward judges do, or whether I was lifted into the air by admiration for the girl, and sat down on the saddle. The truth is, I don't know anything about it, except that after awhile, how long I'll be hanged if I know, I found myself riding along the road, deep in the contemplation of a divinely drawn picture which the very sunlight itself framed and hung before me.

The routine of court duty was very dull after this, and I longed for the time when I could wander back to the old log house, which to me held such enchantment. Previously I had lamented the fact that I had remained a bachelor, but now I was glad, because I had found an ideal. I don't know how many sentimental decisions I made during that session of court, but I don't think that it would shed the light of very much credit on my judicial career if the condition of the country should arise and demand a statement.

After awhile I went back to the old log house. I found the old man just the same. He welcomed me as if he had never seen me before, but with rapture I noticed that the girl spoke as though she had seen me before, and that she was glad to see me again. This time I was determined not to leave so soon, and, the truth is, I lingered several days. I walked by the river with the beautiful creature, and helped her gather the kindling at night. I roamed with her morning, night and noontide, and together we chased the rabbit and squirrel and even the fox, with all his slyness, didn't always escape our powers and skill. Not among all the neighbors was there such a "girling," and I, for myself, had never seen one to compare with her beauty, her grace and her voice. When I spoke of my leaving, the old man objected, and even the girl slightly demurred, but I told them that business of pressing importance was claiming attention from the North to the South. But the beautiful girl with rosy lips pouting, declared in a way that would have paralyzed Paul, that I was so restless and wanted to leave them because as she thought, I had found them all dull. I made a great effort to go without showing the slightest emotion on my part, you know, and when the old man seemed so anxious that I should remain, I decided that I'd better go and return within a few days. I didn't care to overdo it, you understand. Well I went away, not because I really had any business, but because I did not care to injure my chances, for by this time, you may know, I was dead in love with Myra.

I couldn't remain away but a short time. When I returned they were all glad to see me. Myra, it seemed to me, wanted to kiss me, and I would have kissed her but I didn't have a good chance. She was more lovely than ever, and when at night we walked out under the stars I felt that she loved me. I dreamed of her. Her growing acquaintance with books pleased me, for I knew she studied for my sake. The old man, too, seemed changed toward me. He spoke when we were alone of family affairs, and told me how glad he was that I had come to visit him. I saw that he knew that I was in love with his daughter, and with thankfulness I noted that he encouraged my suit. One night, after Myra had gone to her room, and while the old man and I sat by the fire, the old fellow removed his gaze from the glowing coals and, looking at me, said:

"Myra is the best girl in the world."

"You needn't tell me that." said I, "for I know it."

"Her husband will be a happy man."

"A glorious man," I assented.

"I hope that you'll not regret the day when you came here."

"I know that I shall never do so. Myra and I understand each other."

"You do?"

"Yes, sir."

"I am glad of it. Myra is slow to speak out and I am glad that you know it. Speakin' on the subject might shock her. Well, good night," and he grasped my hand warmly.

That night I could not sleep. I knew that the old man understood my great love for his daughter, and with a thrill I saw that it met with his approval.

Next morning I was determined to ask him for her, so, after breakfast, when he invited me to take a walk with him, I thought that he had divined my intention. Myra, too, seemed to know that something was likely to pass between us, for she shook her fist in a charming way at me when we left the house. I looked back and saw her peeping at me, with such deep fixed love in her glances that I thought I ought to go back and kiss her, but I turned to the old man and talked to him about his hogs and sheep. I decided to ask him for the girl, and although I knew he would willingly consent to our marriage, yet it was a difficult matter. "When I get to that tree," I mused, looking ahead, "I will ask him." Just as we came to the tree he stopped and said:

"You've knowed my darter for some time."

"Yes, sir."

"Not such a long time, it's true, but so long we almost look on you as one of the family."

"I am proud of it."

"Thank you, sir. Well, now I'll tell you. My darter is going to be married next week, and I want you to be with us."

"To whom?" I grasped.

"To a ferryman down here. She's been engaged to him a long time."

I said nothing as we returned, but when I found the girl alone I said:

"Don't you know that I love you devotedly?"

"Of course I never knew it, Judge."

"But I do, and want you to be my wife."

"Judge, I can't. I am going to marry Tom Patrall, the ferryman. I know you are a good man and I don't want you to think I won't marry you because you are a judge. Position makes no difference with me, and if I loved a man I would marry him, even if he was a judge, just as soon as I would a ferryman, and I hope that you will understand that position has not influenced this case, for even though you are a judge, I must say that you have ever conducted yourself as a perfect gentleman."

"Why didn't you tell her that you had been a captain in the army?" said one of the listeners.

"I did," replied the judge, "but she said that the ferryman had been a teamster, and that while she would just as leave marry a captain as a teamster, yet she was compelled to turn to her ferryman lover, and now when I tell my wife of the choice, she says, 'Yes the girl was right in taking the ferryman.'"

Water Baths.

"I take a sponge-bath of cold salt water every morning. Is it healthy? Is it better to use fresh water?"

There is no reason to believe that, for ordinary bathing purposes, salt water is any better than fresh. The salt is not absorbed, and if it were, we take it more conveniently with our food. Nor does it have any particular effect on a healthy skin.

The uses of water, as applied to the surface of the body are to cleanse it; to equalize the circulation; to lessen the susceptibility of the skin to changes of temperature.

The first object—that of cleansing—is accomplished by either cold or warm fresh water or soap. Cleansing with soap once, or at the most twice a week, is often enough, for the clothing absorbs the larger part of the impurities emitted by the pores. Too frequent bathing, especially with soap, removes the scarf-skin too rapidly, and unduly exposes the nerves which ramify on the surface. Good authorities believe that in many cases the nervous system has been injured in this way.

The second object—to equalize the circulation—is accomplished by immersing the body for a short time in hot water, by means of a bath-tub. Essentially the same thing is secured by the vapor bath. This brings the blood strongly to the surface and to the extremities of the body, thus relieving any pressure on the internal organs and soothing the system generally.

This plain hot bath may be used simply for cleansing purposes, but it is specially suited to the occasional needs of the feeble and to the first stage of a cold. After the bath the body should be wiped quickly, and the person should pass at once, without any exposure, to a warm bed. Half a pint of water, drank as hot as can be easily borne, is helpful, especially in case of cold, or if the person has been in any way chilled.

The third object—that of lessening the susceptibility of the skin to changes of temperature—is accomplished by a cold sponge-bath. Here quickness is essential. The sudden application of cold contracts the capillaries and sends the blood from the surface. This is followed by a reaction which relaxes and dilates the capillaries, bringing back the blood with increased force.

The cold bath is not safe for persons suffering with a heart complaint, nor for such as are so feeble that the reaction does not readily occur. This reaction will show itself in a glow on the surface of the skin and in a feeling of warmth. The bath should be followed by a brisk rubbing of the body with a coarse towel.

Chess.

By his death Paul Morphy left a great treasure in chess in his published games. They are the most beautiful in existence. They are accurate as they are brilliant. The anylists find them marvelously free from flaws. Though the troubled life of this rare genius has reached the last page, that which gave him renown is imperishably preserved, and will be a delight as long as chess retains its fascination for men of all climes and races.

A Wild Whale Hunt.

At Neah Bay, around Cape Flattery and down the coast from Tatoosh to Gray's Harbor, live various tribes of Indians, who, as hunters and fishers, are as hardy and fearless as any race of aboriginal men in the known world. While the writer was at Quillute, the Indian village forty miles below Cape Flattery, last fall, a whale was sighted off the beach, and four canoes at once started toward him. Soon we were upon the monster, who, rolling lazily along, paid no heed to the demonstrations of his puny assailants; but he was rudely awakened. The foremost canoe darted forward, and "thud!" went the harpoon into his broad back, buried nearly to the shaft. The canoe was stopped and suddenly backed, and none too soon, for with a sudden and terrific smash of his flukes on the water, barely missing the nearest canoe, he sounded. A number of sealskin bladders, fast to the harpoon-line, were thrown over, and each canoe, in turn as it came up, made fast with a line to the foremost canoe. Up came the monster, and with a fearful lurch all four canoes were dragged through the water at a fearful rate as he started for the ocean.

Four or five miles were run at this rate, when his pace slackened, and the hindmost canoe was hauled cautiously past the others, and another harpoon was dexterously planted, and this canoe assumed the front place in the procession, with the others bringing up the rear. Another wild rush, but shorter than the first, and a repetition of the performance, until there were half a dozen harpoons affixed and double as many sealskin bladders drifting around the exhausted monster, preventing his sinking or sounding. Finally, after hours of a prolonged fight for his life against his relentless foes, the coup de grace was given with the lance, a final plunge, and he was ours. Three hours of paddling with a nasty little swell on, and the whale sunk beneath the water was the hard task before the whales before the prize could be beached and fairly called their own; but gallantly they buckled to it, keeping time to their work with a high-keyed, monotonous chant, and an occasional ear-piercing, blood-curdling yell injected into it that was calculated to raise a casual spectator's hair on end.

On the beach the entire remaining population of the village were awaiting around huge bonfires the return of the hunters, but by no means in silence, for the yelling, whooping, singing, crouching, dancing, dusky, half-naked figures, as they plunged in and out the ruddy blaze of the huge drift-wood fires, reminded one of descriptions of the infernal regions, and raised grave doubts as to the truth of Bob Ingersoll's famous doctrines. The canoes are safely beached, the whale hauled up as far as strong hands can drag him, and left till the outgoing tide exposes his full proportions on the beach, when knife and ax and saw do their work till of the huge animal naught is left but a few well-stripped bones, on and over which the village dogs feed and fight and snarl till the incoming tide covers them with a layer of sand.

The carcass is divided among all concerned in the capture then and there alike, except that the honor piece, extending entirely around the animal and including the dorsal fin, is the property of him whose lucky harpoon was the first to strike the whale. For many days feasts, songs and small potlaches celebrate their lucky capture, and the village finally assumes its normal condition.

Caleb Cushing.

This great lawyer had an imagination and no sympathies, nor had he any creative or constructive ability. He was, perhaps, the finest "case" lawyer of his time. His splendid mind was splendidly filled with "authorities." Cushing did not know how to converse. An exchange of ideas, such as occurs in the ordinary conversation, was beyond his grasp. He could talk for hours when he had mounted the pedagogue's stool—in fact, he loved to talk when he could get into that didactic strain. He liked to instruct other people at no matter what expense of time and trouble. He loved his family very dearly. His attachment to his nearest relatives was very much closer than is usual. But he found difficulty in expressing his affection. They had very little in common, and when he was with them, Cushing let them do all the talking. Now and then he would break in with a remark almost incomprehensible to them. A little conversation at a relative's tea table shows the man's peculiarities. Cushing had said nothing for some time. At length, little Johnnie, the small boy of the family, reaching out for the raspberry jam, remarked: "I want some of that there." "John," said Cushing, solemnly, coming to the surface of consciousness again, "your remark is both vague and ambiguous." "Well," said Johnnie, speaking for the entire family, "I didn't understand you when you were here before, and I don't understand you now."

Dr. Stevenson has found that, contrary to a general belief, considerable quantities of zinc may be dissolved by water kept long in contact with it.

—The panic of 1857 was followed by a religious revival.

The Pinjrapool.

The Pinjrapool, or hospital for animals, in Bombay, proved to be a large inclosure or series of inclosures, liberally provided with sheds and pens.

We entered at a gate where many natives were entering, without the customary formality of paying a fee. We were promptly met by a Mahommedan native in charge, who inquired of my companion, "Is your house well?" It is against the rules of Indian etiquette to specify the wife or child in seeking information touching the health.

"I heard," he continued, still in Hindoostanee, which was translated to me afterward, "that your enemies were sick.

This, again, is the Mohammedan way of intimating that the speaker has learned of your own ill-health. Circumlocutions are always employed in speaking of the health. I have learned a good many things about native customs which facilitate my intercourse with the people. For instance, I know better than to offer to buy of a Mohammedan of rank any article belonging to him which I may covet, for he is sure to give it to me instead, and then expect something worth twice as much in return. In the present case our host was to busy too waste much time in ceremonious babble, and we began our tour of the institution forthwith.

First we visited the department of cows. Here were bossies with all sorts of diseases and misfortunes. One had a hind leg cut off above the knee. Several had stiff legs that projected in various awkward ways, and seemed to be quite paralyzed. Others had sores upon their bodies that were pitiable to look upon. There were a few calves that had not inherited the mother's disease, and these, we were informed, were given to poor people. The place was not inviting, of course, for no place can be where such loathsome ailments are brought together; but at least the animals had enough to eat, with kind treatment besides, and it is a rebuke to our civilization that we have no such institution. This hospital is a public charity, kept up by the "heathen" residents of Bombay, with such aid from outsiders as may voluntarily be contributed.

The horses' department was a repetition of the diseases and malformations witnessed among the bovines. Two very aged animals were dying upon the floor of their stalls.

The cat and dog departments were in different parts of the same inclosure. The cats were the most attractive. The dogs were dreadfully mangy, and all seemed to be afflicted with repulsive running sores.

"Wouldn't it be better to have separate pens for each dog?" I inquired. "Surely these sores must be contagious."

"Yes, that is one of the considerations of the future. We cannot yet do all that we would. We have two carts out all day picking up diseased and homeless dogs."

"What is done with the animals as fast as they die?"

"Every night we gather them up, take them to a place in the suburbs of the city, and there bury them. You will notice that there are several dead dogs laying among the rest now."

"How many animals have you got here?"

"Oh, the number changes every day, of course; but you might say 1,500 in round numbers. Then you know there are two other branches of the Pinjrapool in Bombay, each of which has from 1,200 to 1,500 animals. Our facilities are inadequate to the work that is before us."

The same story of disease and age was told in the other departments, those for pigs, sheep, buffaloes, monkeys, porcupines, jackals and various kinds of birds. Besides those animals thus provided with pens, there were calves and goats wandering promiscuously over the premises, and thousands of pigeons flying about just above our heads. I have never heard of any institution elsewhere that was so extensive; and yet it is curious that in these days of humane societies pagan India should furnish this single example.

Emitting Light.

After a great deal of what to the unscientific mind looks like bootless anxiety and labor it has been proven that a diamond has the quality of emitting light. The first trouble was to get a diamond large enough for the test. The crown jewels could not be borrowed for scientific experiments, but finally a private individual was found with a gem of ninety-two carets weight and a value of 300,000 florins which he was willing to lend. After the diamond had been exposed for an hour to the direct rays of the noonday sun it was taken into a dark room and it gave forth a feeble light for a period of twenty minutes, during which it was possible to distinguish a sheet of white paper when held very near the diamond. Thus it will be seen that lighting with diamonds is not likely to become popular at once. A 300,000 florin diamond does not come within the reach of the masses and an hour is more time than many people can afford to spend in getting it lighted. Nothing but a continuation of the old-fashioned gas bill would drive people to lighting their houses with diamonds.

FOOD FOR THOUGHT.

Pity is the virtue of the law, and none but tyrants use it cruelly.

We may measure our road to wisdom by the sorrows we have undergone.

Poverty destroys pride. It is difficult for an empty bag to stand upright.

That virtue which requires to be ever guarded is scarce worth the sentinel.

What we need most is not so much to realize the ideal as to idealize the real.

The best preparation for the future is the present well seen to, the last duty done.

If we cannot live so as to be happy, let us at least live so as to deserve happiness.

Improvement in the daughters will best aid in the reformation of the sons of this age.

Genius follows its own path and reaches its destination, scarcely needing a compass.

When death gives us a long lease of life, it takes as hostages all those whom we have loved.

To all intents and purposes, he who will not open his eyes is, for the present, blind as he that cannot.

Good taste rejects excessive nicety; it treats little things as little things, and is not hurt by them.

He who formalizes on everything is a fool, and a grave fool is perhaps more injurious than a light fool.

The pity which is not born from experience is always cold. It cannot help being so; it does not understand.

Antithesis may be the blossom of wit, but it will never arrive at maturity unless sound sense be the trunk and truth the root.

No school is more necessary to children than patience, because either the will must be broken in childhood or the heart in old age.

If men had only temptations to great sins, they would always be good; but the daily fight with little ones accustoms them to defeat.

It is useless to attempt to reason a man out of anything he was never reasoned into. Reason is a very light rider and easily shaken off.

The wisest are always the readiest to acknowledge that soundly to judge of a law is the weightiest thing which any man can take upon him.

To have a true idea of man, or of life, one must have himself stood on the brink of suicide, or on the door-sill of insanity, at least once.

The ruin of a State is generally preceded by a universal degeneracy of manners and contempt of religion, which is entirely our case at present.

This is the law of benefits between men: the one ought to forget at once what he has given, and the other ought never to forget what he has received.

It will be very generally found that those who sneer habitually at human nature, and affect to despise it, are among its worst and least pleasant samples.

Charity is a principle of prevailing love to God and good will to men, which effectually inclines one endued with it to glorify God, and to do good to others.

If any one tells you such a one has spoken ill of you, do not refute them in that particular, but answer, had he known all my vices, he had not spoken only of that one.

We all know much better than we do, and believe more than we reduce to practice. How few realize, in experience, the uprightness and nobleness of their convictions!

The chief secret of comfort lies in not suffering trifles to vex us, and in prudently cultivating our undergrowth of small pleasures, since very few great ones alas are let on long leases.

The strongest passions allow us some rest, but vanity keeps us perpetually in motion. What a dust do I raise! says the fly upon a coach wheel. And what a rate do I drive! says the fly upon the horse's back.

We are all inventors, each sailing out on a voyage of discovery, guided each by a private chart, of which there is no duplicate. The world is all gates, all opportunities, strings of tension waiting to be struck.

Like all Nature's processes, old age is gentle and gradual in its approaches, strewed with allusions, and all its little griefs soothed by natural sedatives. But the iron hand is not less irresistible because it wears the velvet glove.

Reason is, so to speak, the police of the kingdom of art, seeking only to preserve ordor. In life itself, a cold aritlmetician who adds up our follies. Sometimes, alas! only the accountant in bankruptcy of a broken heart.

That which is won ill will never wear well, for there is a curse attends it which will waste it; and the same corrupt dispositions which incline men to the sinful ways of getting, will incline them to like sinful ways of spending.

The perfect marriage, as well as the perfect man, is an ideal. It is ahead of us something that lures on in the future, toward which, through manifold struggles, strivings and tears, humanity is working its higher and gradual approach.

The world is filled with a weary, anxious, heavy-laden humanity. It is through weakness that we must gain strength, through ignorance wisdom, through experience of the past, the way toward the future, through our love and faith the true "way of life."

We begin life by demanding vast material for happiness; long before middle life the reasonable mortal owns that happiness is an elusive essence, rarely found when sought as an end. But enjoyment we may daily find in trifles which for a moment, at least, unlock wide tracks of thought and feeling.

Virtue is an angel; but she is a blind one, and must ask of knowledge to show her the pathway which leads to her goal. Mere knowledge on the other hand, like a mercenary, is ready to combat either in ranks of sin or under the banner of righteousnes,—ready to forge cannon balls or to print New Testaments, to navigate a corsair's vessel or a missionary ship.

THE IMPOSSIBLE.

Man cannot a cruel word recall,
Fetter a thought, be it great or small,
Or honey extract from a drop of gall.

Man can never backward turn the tide,
Or count the stars that are scattered wide,
Or find in a fool a trusty guide.

Man cannot reap fruit from worthless seed,
Rely on strength on the broken reed,
Or gain a heart he hath caused to bleed.

Man never can hope true peace to win,
Pleasure without or joy within,
Living a thoughtless life of sin.

THE MARBLEHEAD FISHERMAN.

Among the many interesting places in the State of Massachusetts, none is more picturesque alike in its situation and the peculiar character of its people than the town of Marblehead.

From the infancy of the town, the Marblehead men have cast their nets into the sea, or anchored their staunch crafts far away from land on the fishing banks, and spent at least half of the year on the deep. At the time of the revolution it was the second town in the State, numbering at least five thousand inhabitants. The standard of resistance to tyranny was raised and the fishermen of Marblehead responded to the call with a stern enthusiasm. When a navy was created their tastes found an outlet of more congenial nature, but at the outset they were obliged to serve on land, and no more fierce and valiant soldiers were found among the continental troops than the bronzed and stalwart recruits who thronged to the front from the leading fishing towns of Massachusetts. At the time of the protracted struggle more than one-half of the inhabitants of Marblehead were widows and orphans.

Abner Taft was a man remarkable, even among his hardy and athletic townsmen, for gigantic strength and courage, traits which shine out in his descendants, from one of whom the writer heard a remarkable exploit of his ancestor. Of more than six feet in stature, and otherwise Herculean proportions, he was feared and admired by those who knew him. Though gentle and kind in his ordinary moods, his wrath was terrible when roused by insult or injustice.

His fair wife, but a few years married, idolized her hero, and her heart beat with terror at each parting, though in her, too, burned something of the fiery spirit which has ever animated the Marblehead women, and gave occasion for Whittier to write his picturesque "Skipper Ireson's Ride." She knew, when he sailed away the king of the fishing fleet, or marched to join the continental armies, that her husband would be in the forefront of every danger.

The soldier-fisherman cannot linger long in the sweet idleness of home, and rest in the clinging arms of wife and babes. There is provision to be made for the long hard winter, which would shut down on them for five dreary months, and the mackerel-catching fleet is ready to start. Abner Taft's fishing smack is moored out in the bay, everything taut and ready for the two months of spoliation of the deep, and his two hardy comrades have completed their final preparations. Let us fancy the scene of departure on a bright September morning, as the waves smile and laugh under the glint of the beams of the just risen sun. The air is full of perfume—sweet clover, the dainty aftermath of the upland meadows, the fragrant breath of kine, the delicate scent of seaweed, and the fresh, wet sand. Martha Taft kisses her husband for the last time as he leaps from the low jetty at the cliff into his yawl, followed by his men.

"Thee must keep good heart, my lass," he shouts, as the oars glisten in the sun. "We'll come back again before thou'st all the apples strung. It's not like goin' off to fight the redcoats."

Martha thinks of other sadder partings, and smiles gaily in return as she waves her red 'kerchief to the stalwart fisherman, whose huge figure looms up in sharp proportions, as he stands in his boat against the level rays of the sun, anxious to catch the last view of his wife.

After all, it was only as he said, a short absence, and there was no danger that a fisherman's daughter, herself bred among all the hardy associations should dread. Had she herself not sailed away to the mackerel grounds, and time after time been rocked on the bosom of the storm and the deep? Far from her thoughts was any such mischance as that which was to inspire her husband to perform a deed, one of the most remrrkable in the chronicles of the times.

It would be worth a special article to paint in words, with the same spirited and picturesque touch which Norton and De Haas put similar scenes on canvas, life on board the fishing fleet off the coast of Maine or Massachusetts.

But Abner Taft and his sturdy mates, though deeply and humbly conscious of the beauty and terror of the ocean, as all men of the sea are, had other thoughts to absorb them. To perform their work speedily, to catch and pack their boat load of the finny food, which meant comfort and content for those they loved, was the thing to be done, that they might return and make matters snug at home for the cold weather. There was no patriotic commission that lavished money at home, while stalwart men fought in the field, to give timely assistance to the families of absent soldiers. So the fishermen worked on day after day, and week after week, through fair weather and foul, till the "catch" was completed.

The night of their departure from the fishing banks the little fleet was widely scattered by the storm. Abner Taft's smack was driven out to sea before the gale and nearly suffered a wreck. The warring of the tempest was in his ears in the long, dark hours as he hurried he knew not whither. When the morning broke on the wild waste of waters he knew that he was far out at sea, for there was nothing in sight except far down on the horizon a large vessel which was hardly noticeable between the confused tumbling of the waters and the thick, dark sky. The sight of a ship at sea for the imperiled crew of a frail fishing boat is now a welcome one.

To these three men of Marblehead it was a thing more portentous of evil than the cruelty of the ocean and the frown of the skies. It could be nothing less than an armed vessel of the enemy, for the colonies had but little merchant marine, and their ships of war were as yet standing peacefully in their primitive woods. To be captured had but one meaning—a lingering death by imprisonment in some dungeon hull, or possibly to be impressed into a service which they bitterly abhorred—in any case, a long if not final parting from all those they loved.

There was still one chance; their little boat, lying low, might not be seen, and the British vessel pass on. This hope was soon crushed, as the rapidly enlarging ship came up with close reefed sails before the stiff breeze, into which the gale of the preceding night had subsided. Only a few minutes elapsed before a shot was fired and a hoarse voice roaring through a speaking trumpet bade them come alongside.

Abner Taft and his mates had fallen into the fate they so bitterly and justly dreaded. They were in the merciless clutches of the British. Instantly they had mounted the sides, they were summoned to the quarter-deck and confronted with the English captain, a heavy, dissipated man, whose red face vied with the scarlet splendors of his uniform. Captain Scott, commanding the English sloop-of-war Tartar, a ship carrying sixteen guns and a nominal crew of two hundred men, had an unenviable reputation even among his brother officers for brutality.

The legend preserves some record of the interview between the captor and his victims, as they stood before him with stern and surly looks, which they were either unwilling or unable to subdue into the semblance of submission.

"——— rebel spawn, I'll warrant!" said Captain Scott; "who are you?"

"Fishers from Marblehead, driven to sea by the storm," said Abner Taft, in slow, full tones, and the peculiar accent which marked the speech of his native town, so different from that of the rest of Yankee land.

The characteristic intonation struck the ear of the British captain, as he peered keenly and suspiciously in the faces of his victims.

"Englishmen, by ——!" said he; "no cursed rebel Yankee ever talked like that. Pass the word forward for the bo'son, he'll know 'em down to the shire and village."

The bo'son, a weather-beaten old salt, with a villainous face, who had been one of the most cruel and unscrupulous crimps in the Plymouth, and was a sort of humble edition of his chief, came aft.

"Ah, ha! bo'son, here's a good, fat piece of work cut out for you and your mates with the cat," roared the commander. "Look at these scoundrels, Englishmen, deserters from the colors of the king. They'd pass for Yankees; but I know the breed too well. Talk to 'em, and let's know what part of old England they hail from."

"Ay, ay, your honor; I know 'em by the very cut of the jib!" answered the petty officer, scraping and pulling his topknot to his superior.

The men of Marblehead saw the trap into which they had fallen, and obstinately refused to answer any further questions. Seeing nothing but grim death before them, they were going to die grimly and silently.

"Away with 'em to the gangway and trice 'em to the grating!" shouted the English captain, with a volley of oaths, infuriated with the dogged disdain of the prisoners. "Give 'em four dozen apiece, and with a right good will, too, or you and your mate shall take their places. To-morrow it will be a matter of the yard-arm."

The bo'son executed his mission, and the crew were mustered to witness the savage torture as the blood spurted on the naked backs from the strokes of the terrible cat.

The unfortunate men were taken below and put in irons, expecting next day to be executed on the pretext which had been so unexpectedly raised by their brutal captor. His comrades had winced under the fierce torment of the cat, but the bows had fallen upon Abner Taft's Herculean shoulders as on cold, impassive marble. Not a sound from his lips, nor a quiver in the flesh; only a cold, quiet look in the eyes.

The three fishermen owed their lives to the fact that the Tartar was at that time somewhat short handed. She had taken several prizes, and crews under the command of petty officers had been detached for the captured vessels. Her ordinary complement of hands was thus cut down more than a third. Captain Scott and his junior officers, in discussing the fate of the prisoners that night, concluded to postpone their purpose of execution. They would be used to advantage in working the ship for the present, and by and by they might be tried by court-martial.

So Taft and his two comrades were released from the calaboose and assigned to duty, though strictly watched for some weeks. This sharp surveillance, however, gradually wore off in view of the apparent submission and good behavior of the men.

The British navy at that period was largely supplied with sailors through the operations of crimping agents, who seized and carried off men by armed force—a species of kidnapping tacitly countenanced by the government. Naturally, therefore, there were many sour and discontented spirits in the navy. Abner Taft was not long in discovering that there were many mutinous and disaffected men on board. Cautiously he sounded them, and at last had fifteen men whom he believed he could trust, pledged to stand by him.

Circumstances conjoined in favor of the plot of these three stern and daring hearts of Marblehead, which was to be alike a piece of superb personal vengeance and a great patriotic service. Abner Taft, who conceived and organized the enterprise, had instructed his helpers to secrete food about the deck and to hold themselves ready to await his signal. Accident, too, had placed the eighteen conspirators in the same watch, and, had it not been for this mere chance, it seems difficult to understand how such a plot could ever have been successful.

They had waited wearily for several weeks for an opportunity which should warrant them in striking the blow. Fate at last smiled on them.

One gusty November night, Captain Scott and his officers were indulging in a carouse. The crew had been severely tasked for several nights, as the weather had been severe and tempestuous, and slept deeply. No better time than this to consummate the object. One of the plotters stole forward and slipped into the hold, where he lit a bundle of okum which had been provided. They cry of fire was sounded on deck, and a portion of the watch above rushed below to extinguish the flames. Instantly Abner Taft and his seventeen conspirators sprang like tigers on the rest of the watch. Some were stabbed with long clasp-knives; some were hurled overboard; some were strangled with a deadly grasp. The gigantic Marblehead flung three men over the rail as if they had been infants. No sounds were heard, so swift and pitiless was the execution.

In a moment Taft and his followers were masters of the deck. Instantly the hatchways and cabins were closed; spiked fast and barricaded. The deck carronades, which were always kept loaded, were dragged into position so as to command all avenues of egress for those confined below. While cannoneers stood by the pieces with lighted linstocks, the rest of the mutineers proceeded to get the vessel about.

Abner Taft jammed the helm hard up and lashed it fast, while he ordered the men to let go the lee braces and square the yards. The head of the vessel payed off rapidly, and soon she headed northwest. As the daring leader afterward said, with an unseemly profanity, he was bound either "for hell or Boston harbor."

In the meanwhile the crew below had extinguished the fire after a hard fight, but found themselves imprisoned, while the mysterious noises on deck told them of some remarkable event having transpired. At first Captain Scott and lieutenants had failed to notice the strange events going on above them, but the noise of the hammers spiking the hatches, the rolling of the carronades and the flapping of the yards impressed at last their drunken senses with the alarming truth. With the instincts of discipline and obedience, the crew, in their alarm and amazement, waited for orders from their superiors.

They had not long to wait. Captain Scott, though a tyrant, lacked neither courage nor energy. With a torrent of fierce imprecations, he ordered his men to cut their way out to the decks.

While the axes were plied furiously, a stern voice above was heard, ringing out like a trumpet of doom:

"Keep down below for your lives! There be six cannon-mouths guarding th' hatches," said Abner Taft.

"I'll cut every bit of flesh off your bones, you devils!" shouted the captain, foaming at the mouth with rage. Again, to his imprisoned men, "Cut, for your lives!"

The axes flew in the hands of the English, and soon they had chopped up the fragments. As they thronged up the carronades were discharged at close range and an awful silence followed, broken with low moans. The slaughter had been fearful. The hatchways were again closed and fastened. Three different attempts were made by the English crew to break forth, attended with similar results.

In one of these Captain Scott and his officers escaping from the durance of the cabin and stung into reckless fury, charged with sword and pistol on the fierce band that held the deck.

Abner Taft met his chief persecutor, cutlass in hand, and a short, sharp combat was ended by a terrible stroke, which beat down Captain Scott's guard and clove his head. The other officers shared a like fate, as they had fought with a dogged courage that refused quarter.

So at the end of the second day from the uprising, the good townsmen of Boston were amazed and alarmed at seeing a British sloop-of-war come into the harbor. There were bustlings and congregations of fearful faces. There was still deeper amazement, mingled with joy, when the union jack was lowered and the American flag went to the fore in its stead, for the Marblehead men had improvised national colors from old bunting. There were bonfires, and ringing of bells, and almost frantic rejoicings over the hero of Marblehead, and he and his two comrades were escorted to their native town by a great procession. He had fulfilled his promise to his beautiful wife Martha to come before she had all the apples strung for their winter's use.

Turtle Parks Proposed.

There is a scheme in contemplation to establish turtle parks on the coasts of Provence, Algeria and Corsica. The turtle is so exceedingly prolific that if the eggs of only five females of the species could be protected from their numerous enemies every year the Mediterranean would soon swarm with turtles. The turtle lays its eggs during the night upon the beach, covers them lightly with sand, and leaves them to be hatched by the sun. Unfortunately, they are regarded as a delicacy by the inhabitants of the coast, who eat the greater part of them, while many more fall a prey to dogs and other animals; and of the young turtles which leave the shell, the greater number are devoured on their way to the sea by the innumerable wild fowl which flock about the coasts of the Mediterranean. The creation of a few parks of the sort proposed would so favor the naturally rapid multiplication of the species that turtle, instead of being the luxury of the rich, might be seen on poor men's tables, and sold at cheap restaurants.

—According to statistics recently gathered, says the Boston *Traveller*, there is less crime in the United States in proportion to the population than in any other nation of the world.

Gen. Jackson's Duels.

Gen. Andrew Jackson, President of the United States, is one of the few men whose record was not materially sullied by his duelling. To fight seemed in perfect accord with the man's courageous temperament and the whole drift of his career. The first affair of honor in which the General was engaged was when he was a very young man, and holding the office of District Attorney in Western Tennessee. It was in the summer of 1796. Major-Gen. Sevier had just been elected Governor, and still retained his commission as a General. Jackson wanted him to resign, and they became engaged in a dispute, in which Sevier told Jackson that he had run off with another man's wife. This happened in the streets of Knoxville. Jackson replied:

"Great God! Do you mention her sacred name?" Both drew pistols and fired several shots in the crowded street. One man was grazed, but no one was seriously injured. When Jackson challenged Sevier the latter declined to fight because he was a poor man and had a large family dependent upon him. Soon after this meeting the parties came together on the main road from Knoxville unexpectedly. All were on horseback. Jackson who was accompanied by Dr. Van Dyke, called upon Sevier to defend himself. The latter jumped from his horse, which ran away with the pistols in the holster. Sevier's son drew on Jackson, saying he would protect his father, and Van Dyke drew on Sevier but travelers interfered, and no blood was spilled.

In this case Jackson was popularly adjudged to be in the right, as the lady in question was then his wife, and had been deserted by her former husband. He held her name sacred.

In 1805 Gen. Jackson heard that Charles Dickinson, a young lawyer, had spoken disparagingly of Mrs. Jackson. This was something he would not allow under any circumstances. He found Dickinson, who told him if he said it he must have been drunk. The matter was for a time amicably arranged. Again Jackson heard that young Dickinson had been talking. The General then went to the young man's father-in-law and told him that he wished the young man would hold his tongue and comport himself as a gentleman. He wanted no quarrel, and counseled Capt. Ervin to exert his influence to quiet the young man down. Meantime a horse race was to come off in which Jackson and Dickinson were interested. The stakes were $2,000 a side. Before the race the horse in opposition to Gen. Jackson broke down, and $800 was forfeited. A young man named Swann, in speaking of the notes placed up on each side, said something that impugned Gen. Jackson's veracity, and Jackson, when the matter was brought before him, promptly said that whoever made the statement was a d——d liar. Swann addressed a letter asking for an explanation. The General replied by reiterating his language, though he did not know whom it struck when first used, and referred to Dickinson as a talebearer, a cowardly poltroon and liar. Swann then challenged Jackson, who, in accordance with a threat previously made, caned Swann in a public place. Dickinson next wrote a fierce letter to him, and left on a trip for the South, expecting an answer on his return. While he was away another duel came off between two gentlemen, Mr. Coffee and Mr. McNairy, who were mixed up in the same affair, Coffee being wounded. When Dickinson returned on May 20th, he published a long letter in the Nashville *Impartial Review*, full of cutting sarcasm, and branding Gen. Jackson as a coward and poltroon. The inevitable came. Before the article appeared in print Dickinson was handed by Gen. Overton, Jackson's second, a peremptory challenge. It was promptly accepted, and Dr. Harrison Collet carried Dickinson's reply, naming Friday, May 30, 1806, as the date. Gen. Jackson wanted to fight at an earlier date, but the other side would not consent. The location of the duel was a long day's ride from Nashville, in Kentucky, across the Red River. It was the general opinion that the meeting would be fatal to Jackson. Dickinson was a marksman of unerring accuracy, and was considered the crack shot of Tennessee. He was certain he would kill his antagonist. The morning before the duel he kissed his young wife goodby, assuring her he would be home the following evening. She was in entire ignorance of his mission from home. Dickinson was accompanied by a party of gay young men. All disported themselves as if on a pleasure tour. On the journey the principal amused them by giving exhibitions of his skill with the pistol. At a distance of twenty-four feet he fired at command four balls in a space that would be covered by half a dollar. At a wayside inn he cut a string at a good distance with a pistol ball, and instructed the landlord, should Andrew Jackson pass that way to point it out to him. It was also said that he wagered $500 that he would come within half an inch of a certain button on Gen. Jackson's coat, and had several thousand dollars wagered on the result of the fight, betting he would kill his antagonist at the first fire.

Gen. Jackson's demeanor was entirely different. His second, Gen. Overton and himself conversed solemnly together on the prospects. They knew the opponent to be a sure shot, and counted every chance. The men were to stand at eight paces, with pistols down, and fire at the simple word without further ado. The two parties passed the night at country taverns about two miles apart. Jackson had determined to let his adversary fire first, as he knew him to be the quicker and the surer, and then take his chances later. Jackson was dressed in a loose frock coat, which concealed the slenderness of his physique and rendered the exact position of his vital parts somewhat uncertain. Dickinson was the younger and handsomer. Jackson being more commanding and superior. There was a still intensity in his manner that rendered him grand as he stood under the tall poplars on that bright May morning, awaiting the crack of doom.

The word "ready" was repeated by both men, and Gen. Overton shouted the signal, "fire." Dickinson almost instantly fired. There was a puff of dust from Jackson's coat, and he raised his hand and clasped it to his breast. His friends waited to see him fall, but he stood calm and implacable as fate. Astounded at his failure, Dickinson recoiled a step or two, saying: "Great God! have I missed him?"

"Back to the mark, sir!" shrieked Overton, with his hand on his pistol.

Dickinson recovered his composure, and stood with eyes averted. Gen. Jackson took deliberate aim and pulled the trigger. The pistol neither snapped nor went off. It stopped at half cock. Carefully he recocked it, and a second time took aim and fired. Dickinson reeled, and was caught by his friends. A deadly pallor came over his face, and his trousers became crimson from the life blood that trickled from his breast. The ball had entered one side and come out at the other.

Jackson was joined by Overton and they hurried from the field. Looking down, Overton saw that the General's shoe was full of blood. It was the first he knew that his friend was wounded. "My God, are you hit," he exclaimed. "I believe he has pinked me a little, but say nothing about it." Jackson replied.

Dickinson's aim had been perfect. He struck the mark where he thought he would pierce Jackson's heart, but the slender figure and deceptive dress of his adversary rendered the wound not fatal. The bullet raked the breastbone and broke two or three ribs. Jackson was laid up for weeks, and though he lived to a ripe old age, the wound was the eventual cause of his death. It was a case in which one or the other had to be killed, and Jackson was to blame no more than the other man. Dickinson died the following day, before his wife arrived at his bedside.

The next encounter of importance in which Gen. Jackson was engaged was in 1813. It was no fault of his. A young Captain named William Carroll, who later became a General was a favorite of Jackson's. Jesse Benton, a brother of Col. Thomas H. Benton, challenged Carroll to fight a duel for some imaginary offense. Carroll succeeded in getting Jackson to be his second, though the General did all he could to make a pleasant settlement. Jesse Benton was untamed and fiery, and would fight. They met, and Carroll wounded him. Jackson, who was aggravated that the fight should take place at all, made light of the affair all round. Jesse Benton then poured into the ears of Thomas Benton a wonderful tale, and Thomas at once denounced Jackson as an ingrate, a traitor, &c. Jackson said he would horsewhip him on sight, and every one believed it. On the 3d of September all the parties were in Nashville. Jackson, with his friend, Col. Coffee, went to the Post Office, where they saw the two Bentons standing.

"Now, you d—d rascal, I am going to punish you," said Jackson to Tom Benton, advancing, riding whip in hand. Benton made a movement to draw a pistol, and Jackson drew his, still advancing, whip in hand. Jesse Benton then discharged a pistol loaded with slugs at Jackson, literally tearing one of his shoulders. Jackson fell, weltering in blood. A running duel then commenced in the street, though without effect. Coffee shot at Thomas Benton and knocked him down a flight of stairs, and friends of Jackson tried to kill Jesse Benton, who was wounded with a dirk. Jackson came very nearly dying, and carried Benton's ball to his dying day. This was the last of the important engagements in which Gen. Jackson figured.

The Texas Cattle Drive.

The Texan cattle driven and otherwise brought to the ranges of Western Kansas, Colorado and further north are variously estimated at from 250,000 to 500,000. Putting the total at 350,000 it is a larger number than has been driven out of Texas to the Northern States for several years. The great majority, or 75 per cent. of these cattle have come over the usual drives, but it is believed by many of the prominent cattle men that this year will be the last in which cattle will traverse the drive in great numbers. Railroads have run into the cattle country of Texas, and it is being found that transportation by rail to the Northern ranges is not only more expeditious than driving but is cheaper. Twenty-five per cent. of the cattle sent north this year were transported by rail. Cattle rounded in Texas on Monday were shipped and fed by Saturday on Colorado and Western Kansas ranges. The drive, too, is becoming restricted by settlement, and the blackmailing processes by the Indians in Indian Territory, taxing the owners of herds, has become such a burden of expense that transporting cattle by rail is regarded as the only relief. It is pretty generally affirmed that next year will see all of 65 per cent. of the Texas cattle shipped by rail, and that in a few years the drive from Texas north will only be a camp-fire story related by old cow boys while on the western ranges.

City of Mexico.

The Mexican Central trains are now running from El Paso to the City of Mexico on a schedule time of fifty-eight hours. This is a decided improvement over the old stage coach trip of two weeks. The fare, fifty-two dollars and fifty cents. The country through which the road runs is situated at an elevation of from five to seven thousand feet above the sea level, and its climate is simply superb. In the oddity of the people, the quaintness of the cities and antiquity of its ruins, Mexico rivals Europe itself.

The summer climate, on account of the elevation, is simply magnificent, and will always hold for this route the favor of the public, while its American compadre, the Santa Fe, will open the eyes of the eastern tourist with their grand hotel at the Las Vegas Hot Springs, now being rebuilt on a grander scale than before, with the ancient city of Santa Fe and the vine clad valley of the Rio Grande.

A correspondent says he has boiled leaves and stems of tomato plants until the juice is all extracted, and finds the liquor deadly to caterpillars, lice and many other enemies of vegetation. It does not injure the growth of plants, and its odor remains for a long time to disgust insect marauders.

Sailing Among Glaciers.

We had already sailed past several glaciers larger than the Mer-de-Glace, of Mont Blanc, but they were so far away that we got no adequate idea of their extent. Nor did any of them push their way into the sea. This glacier to which our boat was now pointed, came down into deep water, and stretched back into the mountains until its course was lost in fields of snow. As the steamer checked her speed to keep at a safe distance from the monster, we found that we had sailed up point-blank against a vertical wall of blue ice a mile and a half long, and 300 feet high above the water! As if to illustrate the grand scale and magnitude of everything, just as our boat rounded to, a chip of ice, safely estimated to weigh 1,500 tons, broke off from the face of the glacier and fell a distance of 100 feet into the sea. Of course there followed a mighty uproar, and then a wave that rocked our steamer as do only the big swells from the Pacific. As the tide was ebbing, the mass that had just fallen into the water floated out past the boat, forming a field of broken ice several acres in extent.

The upper surface of the glacier was full of deep fissures, and at the water level there were mysterious caves which no one dared explore. Pieces of ice, large and small, were constantly dropping into the sea; and, as the ice-wall acted as a sounding-board, there were constant volleys of sound as sharp as that of musketry or artillery—demonstrating to our satisfaction that the butt-end of a glacier, where icebergs are made, is a very noisy place.

Passengers were landed on shore; and, after climbing along the side moraine to a height of some 500 feet, a few of us found ourselves at a point where we could overlook the stream of ice and get an idea of its deep fissures and impassible condition. High as we were there were yet peaks of ice between us and the water that were still above us, and we could only see a fraction of a mile inland. Everything was on a scale that could only be realized by the test of climbing. Alongside the glacier, in mid-channel, there were seventy-five fathoms of water; and, as the steamer approached shore to land us, the leadsman reported no bottom at twelve fathoms.

Only last year did the boat make its first trip to this glacier. Farther up the bay four or five other glaciers come down from the Fairweather group of mountains, but very little is known about them. We only caught an occasional glimpse of the glaciers, and saw that but a small part of the floating ice in the bay came from the immense reservoir of ice that we had visited.

Women and Horses.

Said a tourist: I met accidentally in Scotland a lady of the small landlord class, and the conversation turned upon the poverty of the Highland people. "Yes, they are poor," she said, "but they deserve to be poor; they are so dirty. I have no sympathy with women who won't keep their houses neat and their children tidy." I suggested that neatness could hardly be expected from women who every day had to trudge for miles with creels of peat and seaweed on their backs. "Yes," she said, "they have to work hard. But that is not so sad as the hard lives of the horses. Did you ever think of the horses? They have to work all their lives—till they can't work any longer. It makes me sad to think of it. There ought to be big farms where horses should be turned out after they had worked some years, so that they might have time to enjoy themselves before they died." "But the people?" I interposed. "They, too, have to work till they can't work longer." "Oh, yes!" she replied, "but the people have souls, and even if they have a hard time of it here they will, if they are good, go to heaven when they die, and be happy hereafter. But the poor beasts have no souls, and if they don't enjoy themselves here they have no chance of enjoying themselves at all. It is too bad!" The woman was in sober earnest. And I question if she did not fairly represent much that has been taught in Scotland as Christianity. But at last, thank God! the day is breaking, and the blasphemy that has been preached as religion will not be heard much longer. The manifesto of the Scottish Land Restoration League, calling upon the Scottish people to bind themselves together in solemn league and covenant for the extirpation of the sin and shame of landlordism, is a lark's note in the dawn.

Nero's Garden.

The Italians have found and are in process of exploring the remains of a romantic garden laid out by Nero. It was in a savage cleft of the Appennines where the Anio comes down that the Emperor caused three dams and three long waterfalls to be made, which were carried away by a freshet in 1303. One dam was 200 feet high, 60 feet broad and 44 feet thick, and supported by a bridge of twenty arches. It made a lake which extended several miles into the mountains, on whose shores small lodges were built for bathing, fishing and hunting. The walls were coated with marble and the pavements inlaid. In that under the Monastery of Santa Scolastica a very beautiful Greek statue has been found, lacking one leg; but the missing leg has been kept in the cloisters of the monastery, and now rejoins the body. Lanciani writes to the Athenæum: "It represents an archer kneeling with the left knee, and bending forward with arms extended. The figure is a trifle more than life size and totally naked. The study and the finish of every anatomical detail are exquisite. It may be remarked as a curious particular that the left leg of this noble statue has been preserved from time immemorial in the cloisters of St. Scolastica. Several other fragments of Greek statuary have been found in the same room of Nero's lodge—the best of them is the head of a hermaphrodite. The Minister of Public Instruction has granted the sum of 2,000 lire towards the continuation of these works.

THE CENTRE REPORTER.

FRED KURTZ, . . . Editor.

CENTRE HALL, PA., Aug. 13, '84

MUD-SLINGING.

The *World* says: A number of irresponsible, scandal-loving newspapers having wallowed in the gross slander on Grover Cleveland set on foot by his enemies in Buffalo, the "eminently respectable" Republican organs, such as the New York *Tribune*, are chuckling over the matter and are begging to remind the Democratic press that this is the result of the "mud-slinging campaign" organized by the opponents of Blaine. "How do you like it?" is the gleeful interrogatory of the highly respectable Blaine organs.

So far as we have been able to observe, not a Democratic newspaper in the land has had a word to say about the moral character of James G. Blaine except as revealed by his public acts. No newspaper has had a word to say about his loves, his personal habits or his social vices. A vigorous fight has been made against Blaine, but the material used has been furnished by Republican newspapers such as the New York *Tribune* and the official records of Congress. This may be "mud-slinging." Perhaps it is. If so, what has the New York *Tribune* to say to this extract taken from its own pages, bearing date of Sep. 30, 1872?—

The startling exposure of Speaker Blaine's venality in connection with the Union Pacific road, Eastern Division, entirely destroys, of course, whatever credit some people may have given to his evasive denial of the Oakes Ames bribery, and puts the whole case of the Credit Mobilier upon a different basis. * * * Now it is shown that Speaker Blaine never deserved his good reputation. He had taken bribes in another case.

To the defenders and supporters of Blaine this doubtless sounds like "mud-slinging." And here is a chunk of mud which James G. Blaine "slung" upon himself while occupying the responsible position of Speaker of the National House of Representatives. It is in the shape of a confidential letter written to a prominent railroad speculator of Boston:

AUGUSTA, June 29, 1869.

MY DEAR MR. FISHER:—I thank you for the article from Mr. Lewis. It is good in itself and will do good. He writes like a man of large intelligence and comprehension.

Your offer to admit me to a participation in the new railroad enterprise is in every respect as generous as I could expect or desire. I thank you very sincerely for it, and in this connection I wish to make a suggestion of a somewhat selfish character.

You spoke of Mr. Caldwell disposing of a share of his interest to me. If he really designs to do so, I wish he would make the proposition definite, so that I could know just what to depend on. Perhaps if he waits till the full development of the enterprise, he might grow reluctant to part with his share; and I do not by this mean any distrust of him.

I do not feel that I shall prove a deadhead in the enterprise if I once embark it. I see various channels in which I know I can be useful.

Very hastily and sincerely your friend,

J. G. BLAINE.

Mr. Fisher, India street, Boston.

This is the sort of mud-slinging that is doing the business for Mr. Blaine, and it is not at all necessary to inquire as to what his relations have been in the past to members of the gentle sex.

THE REPUBLICAN PRO-BRITISH POLICY.

[From the National Democratic Platform.]

Under a long period of democratic rule and policy our merchant marine was fast overtaking, and on the point of outstripping, that of Great Britain. Under twenty years of republican rule and policy our commerce has been left to Britain bottoms and almost has the American flag been swept off the high seas. Instead of the republican party's British policy we demand for the people of the United States an American policy. Under democratic rule and policy our merchants and sailors flying the stars and stripes in every port, successfully searched out a market for the varied products of American industry. Under a quarter of a century of republican rule and policy despite our manifest advantage over all other nations in high paid labor, favorable climates and teeming soils; despite freedom of trade among all these United States; despite their population by the formost race of men and an annual immigration of the young, thrifty and adventurous of all nations; despite our freedom here from the inherited burdens of life and industry in the old world monarchies; their costly war navies; their vexed tax; their consuming, non-productive standing armies; despite twenty years of peace, that republican rule and policy have managed to surrender to Great Britain along with our commerce *the control of the markets of the world*. Instead of the republican party's British policy, we demand in the behalf of the American democracy an American policy; instead of the republican party's discredited scheme and false pretense of friendship for American labor expressed by imposing taxes, we demand in behalf of the democratic party freedom for American labor by reducing taxes to the end that these United States may compete with unhindered powers for the supremacy among nations in all arts of peace and fruits of liberty.

FIRST GUN IN NEW HAMPSHIRE

Portsmouth, N. H., August 5.—The city election to-day resulted in a sweeping Democratic victory. Calvin Page, Democrat, was chosen Mayor over, W. H. Size, Republican, by 1,003 to 434, the smallest Republican vote ever cast in this city. The Democrats for the first time in seven years elect a majority of the city government, securing 13 out of 19 Councilmen and six out of nine Aldermen.

FOUR MEN ARRESTED FOR ROBBERY.

DuBois, Pa., August 5.—T. C. Milliorn Walter Woodward, D. L. Hetrich and J. McLane, all of this place, were arrested to-day, charged with robbery, and held in the sum of $1,000 each. The information alleges they entered the house of Andrew Pentz, a farmer living two miles from here, about 8 o'clock last night, and terrorized Mr. Pentz and his wife by pointing revolvers at them. A bureau was broken open and about $100 in cash and other valuables stolen. The parties arrested are all young men.

☞Well dressed people don't wear dingy or faded things when 10c and guaranteed Diamond Dyes will make them good as new. They are perfect. Get at druggists and be economical. Wells, Richardson & Co., Burlington, Vt.

SIGN PAINTING.

"In no country has sign painting been brought to such a high degree of art as in the United States," a sign painter said proudly. "In Europe lettering is a trade, and it matters little how a sign looks, as long as it is readable and conspicuous; but here lettering is an art, and no work will be accepted unless it is attractive and graceful. And the difficulty consists not in overloading the signs with ornaments, but in making the plainest letters handsome and well proportioned."

The knight of the brush took up a well-worn and stained volume containing models of letters, and showing the reporter two plain block letter alphabets continued: "Notice the difference between these two alphabets. They are of the same kind, but the one is in the New York style and the other in the Boston style. I consider the former by far the prettier of the two. You may judge by this how different the same letter may be made to appear. The principal difficulty for beginners consists in in spacing the letters properly. Some letters must be made comparatively narrow in one case, and wide in another. The space between some letters must also be often less than others. Thus, if L and T are made as far apart as the other letters of a word, there will appear to be too much space between time. When these two letters occur in the middle of a word, therefore, the spaces between the other letters have to increase gradually in width until the L and T are reached. The L must then be made very narrow; the T must be placed very close to the L. The spaces between the following letters gradually decrease in width toward the end of the word. When the sign is finished there is no break in the word, and looks even and well-proportioned. Again, when a sign contains several lines, the letters of the bottom line must be rather large, or the sign will look topheavy.

"A sign painter should therefore have a good eye. He must also be a good colorist, in order to use tints that will harmonize well. For instance, the body of a letter should be made of a color contrasting as much as possible with the ground, while the shading should be of a neutral tint, harmonizing with both. You see that in painting even the plainest signs much artistic skill may be brought into play.

"The most difficult signs to make, as far as technique is concerned, are the fine gold and silver leaf signs on glass. Much care is required in making the size for fastening the leaf to the glass. If it is too thick the leaf will look dull, and if it is too thin it will not stick. The letters have to be backed with asphaltum varnish to make them durable and waterproof, and they may be shaded and ornamented in colors to suit the taste. There is often much talent displayed by sign painters in making combinations of different shades of gold leaf—pale or dark, bright or dead. Thus you see that I am justified in saying the better artist a man is the better sign painter he will be. Let him be ever so great a painter, he will find opportunities to use all his talent in painting signs."

ACORN BREAD.

The Indians scattered along the foot hills of the Sierra are a quiet, inoffensive people. They do not appear to be governed by any tribal laws, yet adhere to many of their old traditions. One or two men of superior ability and industry form a nucleus around which other less ambitious gather. Here they fence with brush and logs a tract sufficient for their requirements of haymaking, pasturage, &c. Although they often indulge in the food of civilized nations, the acorn is still a favorite article of diet in every well-regulated wigwam. The process of converting this bitter nut into bread is curious. Under the branches of a grand old pine I found them at work. They had shucked and ground in the usual manner a large mass of the acorn meats. A number of circular vats had been hollowed out of the black soil, much in the shape of a punch bowl. Into these was put the acorn pulp. At hand stood several large clothes baskets filled with water, and into these they dropped hot stones, thus heating the water to the required temperature. Upon the mass of crushed bitterness they carefully ladled the hot water, making it about the color and consistency of cream. Not a speck appeared to mix. A buxom *muhala* stood by each vat, and with a small fir bough stirred the mass, skilfully removing any speck that floated upon the surface. The soil gradually absorbed the bitter waters, leaving a firm, white substance, of which they made bread.

I asked to taste it, at which they said something in their language, and all laughed. I asked again, and after more laughter I was handed a small particle on a fig leaf, and found it sweet and palatable. They began to remove it, and so adroitly was this done that but a small portion adhered to the soil. They knead it upon the rocks, and in a short time it was fit to use. This, I am told, they mix with water, put it into thin cakes and bake before the fire.

The essence of true nobility is neglect of self. Let the thought of self pass in, and the beauty of a great action is gone, like the bloom of a soiled flower.

St. John may be a temperance candidate, but no one doubts that Lee will come to his better.—Rochester Herald.

SUFFERINGS OF HYDROPHOBIA.

Chicago, August 3.—Nine weeks ago last Tuesday Charley Suffrahn, while playing with the family dog, a common cur, was bitten through the lobe of the left ear. He was eleven years old, and of delicate constitution. There was nothing thought of the circumstance until Monday morning, when Charley and his father were going to work. They were caught in the rain, and the boy fell into convulsions. The spasms continued until Wednesday morning, when his father started with him to the county hospital. The little fellow was held in the wagon with great difficulty while crossing the bridge. They arrived at the hospital at 4 o'clock, and when brought into the office he assumed a stooping posture, as if inclined to go on all fours. He begged for a drink, but when the water was offered him shrank from it as if frightened, and again fell in a convulsion. When he was given a solution of bromide of potassium in a few drops of water he was similarly affected.

He prowled about his bed on all fours, barked in a short, peculiar manner, and snapped at his nurse like a vicious cur. He continually frothed at the mouth and was subject to incessant involuntary contractions of the muscles. He imagined that the wind was blowing on him all the time, and a breath of air produced the same result as the sight of water—a spasm. In the intervals between spasms he was conscious and rational. When one of the attendants told his nurse to be careful, that he might snap her, he said: "No, I won't. She's been so kind to me I wouldn't bite her." He asked for a lemon, but when he put it up to his mouth he was taken with a spasm. He complained that he could take nothing into his mouth, though the facial muscles were in a normal state. His pulse was rapid and weak, his temperature rising above 102 degrees. As the final convulsion seized him all the muscles of his body contracted; his head and feet were drawn back. While thus standing on his head and feet he ceased to breathe, and his muscles slowly relaxed in death.

Ayer's Sarsaparilla is designed for those who need medicine to purify their blood, build them up, increase their appetite, and rejuvenate their whole system. No other preparation so well meets this want. It touches the exact spot. Its record for forty years is one of constant triumph over diseases.

ST. ELMO HOTEL,

Nos. 317 & 319 Arch Street, Philadelphia.

Reduced rates to $2.00 per day. The traveling public will still find at this Hotel the same liberal provision for their comfort. It is located in the immediate centres of business and places of amusement and different railroad depots, as well as all parts of the city, are easily accessible by Street Cars constantly passing the doors. It offers special inducements to those visiting the city for business or pleasure.

Your patronage respectfully solicited.

JOS. M. FEGER, Proprietor.

26dec1tf

PENNSYLVANIA RAILROAD — (Philadelphia and Erie Division)—on and after May, 11, 1884

WESTWARD.

ERIE MAIL leaves	Philadelphia	11 20	p m
" "	Harrisburg	3 20	a m
" "	Montandon	5 45	a m
" "	Williamsport	7 25	a m
" "	Jersey Shore	7 57	a m
" "	Lock Haven	8 25	a m
" "	Renovo	9 35	a m
" arr at	Erie	6 00	p m
NEWS EXPRESS leaves	Philadelphia	4 30	a m
" " "	Harrisburg	8 10	a m
" " "	Montandon	10 39	a m
" " "	Williamsport	11 45	a m
" " arr at	Lock Haven	12 45	p m
NIAGARA EXP. leaves	Philadelphia	7 40	a m
" "	Harrisburg	11 25	a m
" "	Montandon	1 32	a m
" arr at	Williamsport	2 35	p m
" "	Lock Haven	3 55	p m
" "	Renovo	5 00	p m
" "	Kane	9 25	p m
Passengers by this train arrive in Bellefonte at		5 05	p m
FAST LINE leaves	Philadelphia	11 10	p m
" "	Harrisburg	2 25	p m
" "	Montandon	5 50	p m
" "	Williamsport	7 10	p m
" "	Lock Haven	8 05	p m
" arr at	Renovo	9 15	p m

EASTWARD.

SEA SHORE EXP. leaves	Lock Haven	7 00	a m
" " "	Jersey Shore	7 29	a m
" " "	Williamsport	8 10	a m
" " "	Montandon	9 20	a m
" arr at	Harrisburg	11 30	a m
" "	Philadelphia	3 15	p m
DAY EXPRESS leaves	Kane	6 00	a m
" "	Renovo	10 05	a m
" "	Lock Haven	11 15	a m
" "	Williamsport	12 35	p m
" "	Montandon	1 35	p m
" arr at	Harrisburg	3 48	p m
" "	Philadelphia	7 25	p m
ERIE MAIL leaves	Erie	1 55	p m
" "	Renovo	10 40	p m
" "	Lock Haven	11 45	p m
" "	Williamsport	1 00	a m
" "	Montandon	2 05	a m
" arr at	Harrisburg	4 20	a m
" "	Philadelphia	7 50	a m
WMPT ACN leaves	Renovo	3 40	p m
" "	Williamsport	6 35	p m
" "	Lock Haven	5 00	p m
" "	Montandon	7 49	p m
" arrives at	Harrisburg	10 25	p m
" "	Philadelphia	3 05	a m

Erie Mail West, Niagara Express West, and Day Express East make close connection at Lock Haven with B. E. V. R. R. Trains.

Erie Mail East and West connect at Erie with trains on L. S. & M. S. R. R.; at Corry with B. P. & W. R R; at Emporium with B., N. Y. & P. R. R., and at Driftwood with A. V. R. R.

CHAS. E. PUGH, Gen'l Manager. J. R. WOOD, Gen'l Pass'ger Agent.

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Is a highly concentrated extract of Sarsaparilla and other blood-purifying roots, combined with Iodide of Potassium and Iron, and is the safest, most reliable, and most economical blood-purifier that can be used. It invariably expels all blood poisons from the system, enriches and renews the blood, and restores its vitalizing power. It is the best known remedy for Scrofula and all Scrofulous Complaints, Erysipelas, Eczema, Ringworm, Blotches, Sores, Boils, Tumors, and Eruptions of the Skin, as also for all disorders caused by a thin and impoverished, or corrupted, condition of the blood, such as Rheumatism, Neuralgia, Rheumatic Gout, General Debility, and Scrofulous Catarrh.

Inflammatory Rheumatism Cured.

"AYER'S SARSAPARILLA has cured me of the Inflammatory Rheumatism, with which I have suffered for many years.

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Durham, Ia., March 2, 1882.

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Heating Stoves, Cooks & Ranges,

We would especially suggest in Heating Stoves the

CROWNING GLORY,
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EASTLAKE AND
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In Ranges the VICTOR & APOLLA.

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COAL STOVES,

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WANTED, one or two Ladies or Gentlemen of undoubted reference and character, willing to work eight hours per day for a six months' engagement, as Traveling Agents for "The Lives and Graves of our Presidents," to every subscriber of which book WILL BE GIVEN FREE "The Lives of the Four Candidates." Why pay from $2 to $4 for the Lives of the Candidates when you can get it free? First applicants get choice of positions. Good pay to the right party. Address, giving name of reference, HILL & HARVEY PUBLISHING CO., 16ju3m 55 N. Charles St., Baltimore, Md

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All kinds of bending in wood done on short notice. Orders filled for rims of all sizes, and of best material; bob-sled runners, shafts, bent hounds, plow handles, phaeton and buggy reaches. Send for price list. Orders by mail promptly attended to. All work guaranteed.

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LEWISBURG AND TYRONE RAILROAD TIME TABLE.

	Leave Westward. 1 A.M.	3 A.M.	5 A.M.	7 P.M.	9 P.M.
Montandon	5.50	9.25	10.45	1.45	5.55
Lewisburg, ar.	6.00	9.35	11.00	2.00	6.10
Lewisburg, lv.	7.25		11.00	2.15	
Fair Ground	7.30		11.05	2.20	
Biehl	7.40		11.16	2.30	
Vicksburg	7.45		11.28	2.36	
Mifflinburg, ar.	8.00ar.		11.40	2.50	
Mifflinburg, lv	8.00			1e3.00	
Milmont	8.22			3.28	
Laurelton	8.33			3.40	
Coburn	9.48			5.00	
Spring Mills, ar	10.15			ar. 5.30	

	Leave Eastward. 2 A.M.	4	6	8	10 P.M.
Spring Mills	5.50				1.50
Coburn	6.18				2.20
Laurelton	7.30				3.46
Milmont	7.40				3.52
Mifflinburg, ar.	8.00			P.M.	4.13
Mifflinburg, lv.	8.00			12.10	4.13
			A.M.		
Vicksburg	8.15			12.26	4.28
Biehl	8.20			12.34	4.34
Fair Ground	8.30			12.45	4.45
Lewisburg, ar.	8.35			12.50	4.50
Lewisburg, lv.	5.25	8.55	10.15	1.05	5.25
Montandon	ar. 5.40	ar. 9.10	ar. 10.30	ar. 1.20	ar. 5.40

Additional trains leave Lewisburg for Montandon at 7.30 P. M., returning leave Montandon for Lewisburg at 7.50 P. M.

CLEVELAND Agents wanted for authentic edition of his life; written at his own home, with his co-operation and assistance, by the renowned Goodrich. Largest, cheapest, handsomest, best. Elegantly illustrated. Costs more per copy to manufacture than the other lives that are sold for twice its price. Outsells all others ten to one. One of our agents made a profit of $50 the first day. A harvest of gold will be realized by every worker. All new beginners succeed grandly. Terms free, and the most liberal ever offered. Save valuable time by sending 25 cents for postage, etc., on free outfit, which includes large prospectus book. Act quickly; a day at the start is worth a week at the finish. 23jul2m H. HALLETT & Co., Portland, Me.

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Of any school, what is the best thing in the World for quieting and allaying all irritation of the nerves, and curing all forms of nervous complaints, giving natural, childlike refreshing sleep always ?

And they tell you unhesitatingly
"Some form of Hops ! !"

Chapter I.

Ask any or all of your most eminent physicians:
"What is the best and only remedy that can be relied on to cure all diseases of the kidneys and urinary organs ; such as Bright's disease, diabetes, retention, or inability to retain urine, and all the diseases and ailments peculiar to women"—
"And they will tell you explicitly and emphatically "Buchu ! !"
Ask the same physicians
"What is the most reliable and surest cure for all liver diseases or dyspepsia; constipation, indigestion, biliousness, malaria, fever, ague, &c.," and they will tell you :
"Mandrake ! or Dandelion ! ! "
Hence when these remedies are combined with others equally valuable,
And compounded into Hop Bitters, such a wonderful and mysterious curative power is developed which is so varied in its operations that no disease or ill health can possibly exist or resist its power, and yet it is
Harmless for the most frail woman, weakest invalid or smallest child to use.

Chapter II.

"Patients
Almost dead or nearly dying"
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Women gone nearly crazy ! !
From agony of neuralgia, nervousness, wakefulness, and various diseases peculiar to women.
People drawn out of shape from excruciating pangs of rheumatism, inflammatory and chronic, or suffering from scrofula,
Erysipelas !
"Saltrheum, blood poisoning, dyspepsia, indigestion, and, in fact, almost all diseases frail"
Nature is heir to
Have been cured by Hop Bitters, proof of which can be found in every neighborhood in the known world.

None genuine without a bunch of green Hops on the white label. Shun all the vile, poisonous stuff with "Hop" or "Hops" in their name.

$11,950
IN CASH
GIVEN AWAY
ATTENTION, SMOKERS!

All contestants for the 25 premiums aggregating above amount, offered by Blackwell's Durham Tobacco Co., must observe the following conditions on which the premiums are to be awarded: All bags must bear our original Bull Durham label, U. S. Revenue Stamp, and Caution Notice. The bags must be done up securely in a package with name and address of sender, and number of bags contained plainly marked on the outside. Charges must be prepaid. *Contest closes November 30th.* All packages should be forwarded December 1st, and must reach us at Durham *not later than December 15th.* No matter where you reside, send your package, advise us by mail that you have done so, and state the number of bags sent. Names of successful contestants, with number of bags returned, will be published, Dec. 22, in Boston, *Herald;* New York, *Herald;* Philadelphia, *Times;* Durham, N. C., *Tobacco Plant;* New Orleans, *Times-Democrat;* Cincinnati, *Enquirer;* Chicago, *Daily News;* San Francisco, *Chronicle.* Address,

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FROM THE PRESIDENT
OF BAYLOR UNIVERSITY.

"Independence, Texas, Sept. 26, 1882.
Gentlemen:

Ayer's Hair Vigor

Has been used in my household for three reasons :—

1st. To prevent falling out of the hair.
2d. To prevent too rapid change of color.
3d. As a dressing.

It has given entire satisfaction in every instance. Yours respectfully,
WM. CAREY CRANE."

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Dr. J. C. Ayer & Co., Lowell, Mass.
Sold by all Druggists.

NOTHING IN THE WORLD EQUAL TO IT FOR THE CURE OF
SCROFULA, PIMPLES, BOILS, OLD SORES, MERCURIAL DISEASES, & MALARIA,
DOCTOR LINDSEY'S BLOOD SEARCHER
ITCH, —ALL— FEMALE COMPLAINTS, LOSS OF APPETITE IT HAS NO EQUAL
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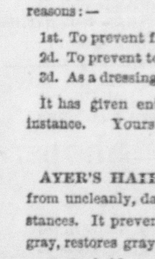
FOR
HELP Women MEN
WHO ARE NERVOUS AND
LACK VITAL ENERGY.



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Ask for at Murray's Drug store.

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Justice of the Peace and Conveyancer, Centre Hall, Pa. Office in Penns Valley Bank building. may7 y

WOMEN WHO IMITATE BOYS.

Any tendency on the part of women to wear or imitate the manners of males must always be distasteful to the sex imitated. No one except a masculine Miss Nancy could ever like the close cut hair of Rosa Bonheur, her boy's jacket and her horsey proclivities. George Sand, who almost eschewed the name of Madam Dudevant, was well known to the inhabitants of the Latin quarter in Paris, where she walked and strutted in male garb to the digust of manly men. Nearly every one knows that Fanny Kemble rode in the saddle like a man, and dressed on such occasions as a sort of genteel jockey, a fact which did not popularize her with the gentlest of her sex nor her male acquaintance. Countess Habberton, of England, who is the champion of the double skirt has a decided penchant for mannishness, but the British people are not favorable to the unsexing of the softer sex. "Dr." Mary Walker is well known as the practical advocate of the wearing of the breeches by women. But the "doctor" has not made any marked headway in her reform. The latest boy imitator is Miss Harriet Jay, an authoress. A visitor lately found her at her desk, at work on a serial story, "costumed in an elegant suit of black velvet, a natty short jacket and well-fitting knickerbockers." The lady said that she generally did her literary work in that attire, and the writer thought her "exceedingly quaint and picturesque." To the average male mind this boy imitation would not appear to be just the thing, for it disclosed that which ought to be hidden for the sake of romance, viz.: the feminine proportions. The more the female form is hidden the greater the charm. Then, again, women cannot stand, or sit, or walk like men or boys. Their large hips and rounded legs make them waddle in male garb. They become ducks in more than one sense. The male toggery does not correspond with their form, and lack of correspondence is horrible. Susan Denin and Charlotte Cushman, for that reason, were always awkward Romoes ; and even Miss Neilson, with all her natural aptitude for grace of movement, looked the woman and acted the woman, although disguised, in Rosalind.

INVENTION OF MACHINE-MADE LACE.

Very little had been done before the day on which Hammond and his wife sat drinking in a public house at Nottingham—then reputed a notorious town for ale-bibbing. Hammond has improved the machine above referred to, and, so far as can be learned, was a clever workman, thoroughly conversant with the meshing art, but endowed with so little application and self-government, as to render his knowledge of very uncertain practical use. He and his wife appear to have been in the habit of drinking to excess together. In 1768 the happy pair were without money, credit or regular employment, and intoxicated into the bargain, when Hammond cast his lack-lustre eye upon the broad lace border on his wife's cap and a lace caul, and thought he could imitate the fabric. Having borrowed some silk, he went to work upon his frame, at his home in the Rookery, and produced a net which, with the assistance of his wife, was made into caps, having somewhat the appearance of lace, and which met with ready sale. He called the article Valenciennes lace, although it had no precise resemblance to that fabric. The title of Hammond to the rank of inventor of the Nottingham bobbinnet has been disputed strenuously, but the fact remains that he produced very saleable articles, and by making them obtained a precarious income, only laboring at irregular intervales to supply the most pressing necessities, "working by day and drinking by night ; thus passed several years of the life of this original machine-wrought lace manufacturer."

LAUGHING JIM'S LITTLE JOKE.

Many years ago there lived in Putnam one James Dismukes, called "Laughing Jim." He was fond of his dram, and when under its influence was very noisy. On one occasion, when the Superior Court was in session, he went into the court room, created a good deal of disturbance, and, as he could not be kept quiet, the Judge ordered the Sheriff to take him to jail and lock him up. When the Sheriff arrived at the jail with him he unlocked the door and, ordered him to enter the cell. Dismukes pretended to be afraid to go in first, and asked the Sheriff to lead the way. The Sheriff did so. As soon as he entered the cell Dismukes suddenly closed the door, locked it, took the key with him, and returned in great glee to the court room, and getting on top of a box, he addressed the Court and said: "Your Honor, here is the key to the jail, and when you want your Sheriff you will find him locked in jail." This brought down the Court and the bar, Dismukes went scot free.

Herr Stoupler, of Lucerne, Switzerland, added fluorescene to the water of a steam boiler. The deep green color of the water was retained by it for weeks, and yet no trace of the coloring matter could be detected in the water contained in the steam cylinder, and he accepted this as a proof that the water which gathers there is entirely due to condensation caused by the expansion of the steam, and that very little water is ever actually carried over "mechanically" from the boiler by the steam.

"Mr. Dow. is Blaine a Prohibitionist ?" "He is, rely upon it. He has taken his Little Rock, but never any Rye."—Utica Observer.

HOW GLOBES ARE MADE.

This has no astronomical meaning ; it refers to mechanical minipulation. Our library and school educational globes have perhaps been a puzzle to many an inquisitive mind—they being so light, so easily turned on their axis, and so smooth as to appear more like natural exact productions than mechanical constructions.

The material of a globe is a thick, pulpy paper like soft straw board, and this is formed into two hemispheres from disks. A flat disk is cut in gores, or radical pieces, from center to circumference, half of the gores being removed and the others brought together, forming a hemispherical cup. These disks are gored under a cutting press, the dies of which are so exact that the gores come together at their edges to make a perfect hemisphere. The formation is also done by a press with hemispherical mould and die, the edges of the gores being covered with glue. Two of these hemispheres are then united by glue and mounted on a wire, the ends of which are the two axes of the finished globe. All this work is done while the paper is in a moist state. After drying, the rough paper globe is rasped down to a surface by coarse sand paper, followed by finer paper, and then receives a coating of paint or enamel that will take a clean smooth finish.

The instructive portion is a map of the world printed in twelve sections, each of lozenge shape, the points extending from pole to pole, exactly as though the peel of an orange was cut through from stem to bud in twelve equal divisions. These maps are obtained in Scotland generally, although there are two or three establishments otherwheres which produce them. The paper of these maps is very thin but tenacious, and is held to the globe by glue. The operator—generally a woman—begins at one pole, pasting with the left hand and laying the sheet with the right, working along one edge to the north or other pole, coaxing the edge of the paper over the curvature of the globe with an ivory spatula, and working down the entire paper to an absolutely smooth surface.

As there are no laps to these lozenge sections the edges must absolutely meet, else there would be a mixed up mess, especially among the islands of some of the great archipelagoes and in the arbitrary political borders of the nations. This is probably the most exact work in globe making, and yet it appears to be easy because the operators is so expert in coaxing down fullnesses and in expanding scanty portions, all the time keeping absolute relation and perfect joining with the other sections and to their edges. The metallic work—the equators, meridians, and stands—are finished by machinery. A coat of transparent varnish over the paper surface completes the work, and thus a globe is built.

BEER DRINKING AND HEART DISEASE.

The habitual consumption of beer in excessive quantities tends to hypertrophy by the direct action of alcohol upon the heart, by the enormous amount of fluid introduced into the body, and by the easily assimilated nutritive constituents of the beer itself. Furthermore, such habits are often associated with great bodily activity and at the least relatively luxurious manner of life. The average weight of the normal heart in men is relatively greater in Munich than elsewhere, a fact, without doubt, dependent upon the excessive consumption of beer in that city. The characteristic changes in the form of hypertrophy under consideration consist in the participation of both sides of the heart and in an enormous increase in the volume of the primitive muscular elements, with enlargement of the nuclei. Whether or not actual numerical increase in the muscular fibres takes place cannot be known. Many individuals addicted to such excess attain an advanced age, nothwithstaning cardiac hypertrophy, by reason of constitutional peculiarities, as active open-air life or an enforced moderation, but the greater number perish after brief illness with symptoms of cardiac failure. At the post-mortem examination are discovered moderate dropsy, pulmonary œdema, brown induration of the lungs, bronchitis, congestion of the lungs, liver, spleen, kidneys and other organs. Fatty degeneration of the muscular wall of the head is absent in most of the cases and death must in the absence of adequate anatomical lesions be looked upon as due to paralysis of the cardial nerves and ganglia. The condition of such subjects not rarely amounts to a true plethora of the most typical kind, such as is seen among the drivers of beer wagons and workers in breweries in this country. The excesses in beer are common in some parts of Germany, as in the New World, but that such excesses are attended by a direct and grave danger, hitherto little suspected, should be generally understood.

The best life has both length and breadth—intense personal devotion to our own line of thought and duty, and a glad recognition of the relations we bear to others. So far from these being incompatible, they form the symmetry of life. He who is energetic and ernest in the one direction best suited to him, and also alive to the joys, sorrows, and experiences of his fellow men, is a living exemplification of the truth that the good of the individual are identical, and that loyalty to both is the surest path to perfection in either.

2000 yards of best calicoes ; all styles—Garmans.
Macrama in all shades—Garmans.

A Pure and Reliable Medicine.—A compound fluid extract of roots, leaves, barks and berries is Burdock Blood Bitters. They cure all diseases of the blood and liver and kidneys.

Chester A. Arthur isn't going to ruin his health by staying out late at night to shout for Blaine and Logan.—Jersey City Argus.

In Holland, Michigan, C. J. Doesbury publishes the "News," and its columns strongly recommends Dr. Thomas' Electric Oil for coughs, colds, sore throat, catarrh and asthma.

If you want a good Truss go to the Centre Hall drug store.

If you want good shoulder braces, suitable for ladies and gentlemen, and at reasonable prices, go to the Centre Hall drug store. J. D. MURRAY,
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HAVING LEASED THE GRAIN-HOUSE OF SMITH & CO., at
COBURN, PENN'A,
FOR A TERM OF YEARS ARE PREPARING TO PAY CASH FOR
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RYE, RYE, RYE,
BARLEY and CORN, &c.
COAL, SALT & FERTILIZER
For Sale
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NEW SHOE STORE.

THE UNDERSIGNED HAS CONSTANTLY ON HAND A VERY FINE SELECTION OF
Boots, Shoes and Slippers,
OR ANYTHING ELSE IN THE BOOT AND SHOE LINE, SELLING AT UNPRECEDENTED BARGAINS. HIS STOCK IS THE
Largest Best and Cheapest,
EVER BEFORE KEPT IN CENTRE HALL CALL AND SEE. DON'T FORGET THE PLACE, IN THE HOTEL BUILDING.
JOHN MULLEN,
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KIDNEY-WORT
THE SURE CURE FOR
KIDNEY DISEASES, LIVER COMPLAINTS, CONSTIPATION, PILES, AND BLOOD DISEASES.
PHYSICIANS ENDORSE IT HEARTILY.
"Kidney-Wort is the most successful remedy I ever used." Dr. P. C. Ballou, Monkton, Vt.
"Kidney-Wort is always reliable." Dr. R. M. Clark, Sc. Hero, Vt.
"Kidney-Wort has cured my wife after two years suffering." Dr. C. M. Summerlin, Sun Hill, Ga.
IN THOUSANDS OF CASES
it has cured where all else had failed. It is mild, but efficient, CERTAIN IN ITS ACTION, but harmless in all cases.
☞ It cleanses the Blood and Strengthens and gives New Life to all the important organs of the body. The natural action of the Kidneys is restored. The Liver is cleansed of all disease, and the Bowels move freely and healthfully. In this way the worst diseases are eradicated from the system. 2
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Dry can be sent by mail.
WELLS, RICHARDSON & CO. Burlington Vt.
KIDNEY-WORT

BILIOUSNESS.

Bilious symptoms invariably arise from indigestion, such as furred tongue, vomiting of bile, giddiness, sick headache, irregular bowels. The liver secretes the bile and acts like a filter or sieve, to cleanse impurities of the blood. By irregularity in its action or suspensions of its functions, the bile is liable to overflow into the blood, causing jaundice, sallow complexion, yellow eyes, bilious diarrhœa, a languid, weary feeling and many other distressing symptoms. Biliousness may be properly termed an affection of the liver, and can be thoroughly cured by the grand regulator of the liver and biliary organs, BURDOCK BLOOD BITTERS. Act upon the stomach, bowels and liver, making healthy bile and pure blood, and opens the culverts and sluiceways for the outlet of disease. Sold everywhere and guaranteed to cure.

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OUR LEADER.
We offer an 8 to 10 H. P. Automatic, Spark-Arresting, Mounted Portable Engine, with Mill, 16 ft. carriage, 32 ft. track and ways, 2 simultaneous lever set head-blocks, 2¼-inch arbor, 3 changes feed: sawyer controls feed-lever and head-blocks from one position. 50-inch solid saw, 50 ft. 8-inch 4-ply belting, feed-belts, cant-hooks, swage, tightener, etc. Rig complete for operation, $1100 on cars. Engine on skids, $100 less. Engine will burn slabs from the saw two to eight feet long and keep up steam. Send for catalogue 12.

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Manufacturers all styles Automatic Engines from 2 to 300 H. P. Shafting, pulleys, and hangers.
Elmira, N. Y., Box 1427.

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Dentist, Millheim. Offers his professional services to the public. He is prepared to perform all operations in the dental profession. He is now fully prepared to extract teeth absolutely without pain. my 2 78

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Special rates to witnesses and jurors. 8jun

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FOR SUMMER BOARDERS AND TRANSIENT CUSTOM.
Good Table, healthy locality, pure mountain water, surrounded by finest natural scenery in the state. Schools and churches convenient. Terms very reasonable. 16aug tf

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Terms reasonable. Good sample rooms on first floor.

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One Month's Treatment, $3 ; 2 months, $5 ; 3 months, $7

NERVOUS DEBILITY, organic weakness and decay, and numerous obscure diseases, baffling skillful physicians, result from youthful indiscretions, too free indulgence, and over brain work. Do not temporize while such enemies lurk in your system. Avoid being imposed on by pretentious claims of other remedies for these troubles. Get our free circular and trial package and learn important facts before taking treatment elsewhere. Take a remedy that has cured thousands, and does not interfere with attention to business or cause pain or inconvenience. Founded on scientific medical principles. Growing in favor and reputation. Direct application to the seat of disease makes its specific influence felt without delay. The natural functions of the human organism are restored. The animating elements of life which have been wasted are given back. The mental becomes cheerful and gains strength rapidly.

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"The Pastilles I purchased from you in August prove to me most conclusively that "while there is life there is hope." They did their work far beyond my utmost expectations, for I certainly did not expect that a habit of FOURTEEN YEARS' DURATION could be completely gotten under control in the exceedingly short time of two months I can assure you that no false modesty will keep me from doing all that I can in adding to the success which will surely crown so beneficial a remedy."
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THUS THE YEARS GO BY.

A tear, a smile,
From joy awhile
To turn away and sigh;
To suffer loss,
To bear the cross—
'Tis thus the years go by.

Advance, retreat,
Success, defeat;
To hide from human eye
Our wounds and pain
Till cured again—
'Tis thus the years go by.

Long hours of strife,
And bitter life;
Then, hide from smile and sigh,
Unbroken calm,
Palm laid to palm—
'Tis thus the years go by.

WHO WINS?

Delhi, that city of minarets, the seat in former years of the Great Mogul, whose rule dominated Hindostan, and whose style and magnificence reached the ears of the inhabitants of the old world in such an exaggerated way as to make people believe that the streets were paved with gold.

In the year 1867, Delhi, though shorn of its ancient splendor, was still a place to talk and dream of.

The bazaars were filled with rare and costly merchandise, and streets of the capital contained nothing but jewelry, which was largely exported to Europe and America.

But in a single night all this was changed, and instead of the hum of toiling thousands there came the brazen notes of a war trumpet, the boom of cannon, the rattle of musketry, and the steely flash of the naked sabres.

British valor was once more called upon to defend the honor of Old England against a nation in revolt—a handful, so to speak, of devoted men were pitted against Sepoys, outnumbering them a hundred or more to one.

Two officers were seated in a tent enjoying a weed and a cup of fragrant coffee after the toil of the day, on which a hard battle had been fought against the enemy, victory declaring for the side of the British.

"This is a change with a vengeance," remarked Captain Vandeleur, a gallant soldier in a crack cavalry regiment. "A fortnight ago we were dancing at General Coghlan's party, with his sweet grand-daughter, Cicely, as an engaging partner; now we caper to different music, with no lady friends to smile encouragement upon us."

"Quite right, old fellow," laughed Cyril Benthorpe, surgeon in the corps, and as brave and handsome a fellow as ever used lancet to relieve suffering humanity. "I'm afraid we were both hard hit in that quarter—an affection of the heart which perhaps, a rebel bullet will cure one of these days."

"It's a soldier's lot if it does," said Vandaleur lightly. "I had no idea, though, Benthorpe, that you were in the lists against me; but we need't be less friends for that, need we, old man?"

'Certainly not," said his friend, whose face assumed a more serious air as he added: "By the way, I wonder why we have received no news from the old general. I hope the rebels are giving him no trouble."

"By Jove! I never thought of that. But here comes Major Pringle, looking like another Bombastes Furioso, full of news."

"Hallo, you fellows!" said the major, "do you know that some friends of yours are in great peril? I refer to the Coghlans; but give me some brandy-pawnee; the accursed rebels kick up such a dust that I'm well-nigh choked."

Vandeleur helped the somewhat bibulous major to the stimulant, while exchanging serious glances with Benthorpe.

"We're sorry to hear that, Pringle," remarked Benthorpe. "How did the news reach our camp?"

"A fellow brought a few lines from the general, rolled up, and hidden in his ear. A squadron of our corps is to start to-night to relieve the beleagured little garrison, if possible, and to bring its members in," said Pringle, holding out his glass to be refilled.

"I should like to go, "Pringle," remarked Vandeleur, as he poured out a bumper for his chief, with a view of propiating him.

"So should I," put in Benthorpe, eagerly.

"What, two of you badly hit in that direction?" laughed Pringle. "Well, well, I'm no lady's man myself, and so won't enter into rivalry with you fellows. I have already detailed you both in orders for the smart little affair. The trumpets will sound boot and saddle at nine, We shall have a moon to guide us, thank goodness!"

When the major left, which he did in a hurry, after his last glass of brandy-pawnee, the friends sat on in silence for some minutes, evidently very deeply concerned about the fate of Cicely Coghlan, a lovely brunette, with laughing black eyes and hair as dark as a raven's wing—just such a girl as to conquer a whole regiment of impressible officers—the very beau ideal of a soldier's wife—gay, impulsive, yet full of womanly tenderness and gentleness.

See here, Benthorpe," said Vandeleur, who was the first to break the silence that had come upon both; "I love Cicely, so do you; let us decide now who shall win her."

"How? in what way?"

"We are both going to the relief of the place—the man who reaches her side first shall win her hand—that is, provided she is willing; the other fellow must retire gracefully."

Benthorpe pondered over the proposal for a few minutes, and then placing his hand in Vandeleur's, said with all a soldier's frankness.

"Done with you, old fellow, it's a bargain. If you win, I'll congratulate you; if I, I shall expect the same treatment at your hands."

Anything more incongruous than thus staking love on the issue of a dangerous expedition could not be imagined.

Love, indeed! when bullets not many yards from where the pair sat were flying about like hail, seeking a billet in the corporeal frame of some unlucky wight who was unfortunate enough to get in their way.

Round shot from long eighteen pounders and shell from howitzers were bowling about as if the vast maidan, or sandy plain, were a veritable skittle-alley where Titans were amusing themselves at their favorite pastime, knocking over human beings in lieu of ninepins, but love is stronger than death, which cannot quell its life, for while the black angel itself dies when the last great trump shall awaken the dead, both small and great, love lives on forever, sailing over jasper seas to the music of angels' voices.

The moon had just shown itself over a tope of mango-trees when the cavalry started on their errand of mercy, to rescue women and children from death and dishonor, and to succor brave men, who at that moment were battling against great odds for dear life.

Delhi was soon left behind, and the boom of cannon became fainter and fainter, until at last it ceased altogether. The squadron rode through silent villages, embowered in palm trees, whose tall tops looked fairylike in the moonlight which flooded everything.

A few village curs barked defiance, and occasionally a troop of jackals made night hideous with their fearsome cries.

A short halt was called near a tank, or minature lake, where the horses were watered, and the men partook of such refreshment as their haversacks afforded.

This done, they saw to their girths, and, remounting by word of command, lest the sound of the trumpet should warn the rebels of their approach, they galloped forward, the clatter of their swords and accoutrements awakening the echoes of the night, and sounding ominously of impending strife.

"By Jove! they're at it hammer and tongs," remarked Vandeleur to Benthorpe in a stern tone. "I'm glad to hear firing; it shows the garrison are still holding out."

"Yes. Now to rescue Cicely," said Benthorpe with a grim smile. "For once I shall become a combatant officer, and shall use my sword to wound and slay, instead of saving life. The black hounds deserve neither pity nor consideration, they have committed so many atrocities."

Every man of the British army shared these sentiments to the full, and resolved that, whenever the shock of a battle came, to neither ask for nor give quarter to such dastardly foeman.

Swords leaped from steel scabboards, and for a moment both horses and men were almost as motionless as statues.

Then came the clarion notes of the trumpet sounding the charge, and away went our brave fellows, straight as an arrow from a well-bent bow, for the enemy.

The relief had come not a moment too soon, for when the first British sabre descended on the head of a rebel Sepoy, a hand-to-hand fight was going on between the garrison and the mutineers.

Vandaleur and Benthorpe kept close together and thrust and parried, and gave downright blows, as they made their way through swarms of dusky foeman, whose faces blanched before the courage displayed by British soldiers, who if well-handled, are always invincible until they fight with their brothers the Americans.

At last Vendaleur was able to take General Coghlan by the hand to congratulate him.

"Where is Miss Coghlan?" Benthorpe asked.

"She was safe a moment ago."

"By Heavens! that's her voice calling for help!" exclaimed Vandeleur, as spurring his horse forward, he rode in that direction, followed by Benthorpe, both of whom saw the woman they loved in the arms of an officer of sowars (irregular cavalry), who was well-mounted, and at that moment was riding off with his lovely prize.

Both men rode after the wretch, eager to be first to rescue Cicely.

It was a race for love, and promised to be a long one, for the rebel's horse was a powerful animal, and kept up a good pace in spite of its double burden.

Once out upon the open plain the chase became exciting, for the sowar, seeing himself pursued, put forth every effort to outdistance his foes, from whom he would meet no mercy if overtaken.

Vandeleur being a light-weight and a good rider, was gradually heading away from his friend Benthorpe, when his horse caught his foot in a hole and stubled.

This gave Benthorpe the advantage, and he was not slow to use it, for he shot ahead with a grim smile of pleasure, and was pleased to find that he was gaining on the sowar.

Suddenly the fellow wheeled half-round, and taking deliberate aim fired at his pursuer, whose horse was hit and fell under him.

By this time Vandeleur rode up, when Benthorpe shouted:

"Frank, win her—save Cicely!"

Vandeleur's answer was to wave his hand, as he kept straight on, like a blood hound on the scent of death.

"By Heavens!" he hissed between his clenched teeth, "he'll escape me after all if I'm not careful!"

Snatching a pistol from the shoulder, he fired, but the cap only snapped. With an anathema of disgust, he produced its fe low, and being a noted shot, fired this time with success, for the sowar reeled in the saddle, and fell to the ground, still, however, holding Cicely in his arms.

When Vandeleur's sword entered the rebel's body it was only to save Cicely's life; another moment, and the fellow's dagger would have been plunged into her heart.

The war is over, and in dear old England Major Vandeleur stands at the altar with Cicely Coghlan, Benthorpe being best man.

'Twas not till the honeymoon was over that Frank told his wife of the little incident of "Who Wins?"

At the School of Engineering, Chatham, England, a corps of submarine miners is in course of formation. The special duty of this new body of men will be the laying of mines under water for purpose of coast defense. Recruits for this new branch of the service are drawn mainly from the fishing districts. Not less than three vessels are undergoing alterations to fit them for the work.

As the body is purified by water, so is the soul by truth.

A Celestial Belle.

A Chinese belle is a curiosity to Chinamen as well as to Christians. Ever her own country-women look upon her with as much wonder as admiration. One reason of this is her rarity. Belles in China are rare birds of rare plumage. No ordinary community can afford the luxury of possessing more than one or two such dazzling charmers.

The approach of a belle not only flutters the hearts of the gilded youth—the sons of mandarins and men of wealth—but draws upon her glances of envy and admiration from members of all classes of society, especially the fairer half of it. Fashion is the father or mother of despots, and a Chinese belle's tiny foot presses as ruthlessly upon the necks of her subjects as the slipper of an American beauty, or the still larger shoe of the English professional walkist.

What arts and sciences does a Chinese woman have to master before she can take her degree as a belle? Of moral qualities she need possess only that one necessary to the Christial lawyer—cheek. She must have nerve enough to look the public in the face, and to endure any amount of praise without betraying her satiety.

A Celestial belle's most striking marks, however, are not moral. Her movements, restive yet restrained, must give evidence of a great deal of suppressed animation. As speech with the male sex is of course forbidden her, her features, eyes, cheeks and silent lips must all be eloquent. Her skin must have great firmness of texture to endure the continual coatings of white paste and vermilion paint which the laws of her being enjoin. Her feet must not exceed three inches in length, or one inch in breadth. The finger-nails of her last three fingers must be as long as their fingers. These last two points are the especial glory of Chinese fashion.

Besides these traits, a Celestial belle must have the instinct and art of a good historical novelist. This she needs in order to revive and make attractive the fashions in dress of three thousand years ago, for in China ladies' fashions change even more slowly than in our Western towns. Men, strangely enough, are more progressive and their present style of dress does not date back further than 200 years.

The daily life of a Chinese belle does not differ much from that of a lady of fashion in the days of Pepys or the younger Walpole. Suspicious of the morning mists she never rises before noon. Breakfast is served in her own room by her servants. This languid meal over she begins the serious business of her life. Hair by hair, supported by three or four hair-dressers, she attacks the tangled locks in whose adornment she finds her chief pride.

Both mistress and maids labor for three or four hours, with snatches of rest, and thoroughly exhausted by their task at 6 o'clock, sit down to their dinner. Each province has its separate method of dressing the hair, eighteen in all, and the fashion of a woman's hair betrays her residence. The handsomest coiffure is worn by the women of Khan Lu, that boasts the beautiful cities of Soo Chow and Shanghai. The hair is drawn back from the forehead and temples, and tied close to the neck with crimson silk ribbons. Below the ribbons it falls about a foot, and spreads, curving outward at the ends, so as not to touch the shoulders. This mode of dressing the hair robs old age of half its baleful power, for a woman with this coiffure, seen from behind, may be 16 or 60, and no one the wiser. Jewels, flowers and laces deck the dainty braids.

Such, and so marvelously made, is the beauty of the dominant nation of Asia. Strangely enough, the belle is the only woman in China who has a shadow of freedom. She is allowed to go to theatres, and even to pay visits, with far less surveillance than her less favored sisters. There is something in the black patch that she wears next her left temple or by the corner of her mouth that checks any attempt at impropriety.

A belle of course never walks and rarely waddles, but is almost always borne in a sedan-chair. She is an adept in the language of the eyes, and through those silent windows can signal more persuasive arguments than fame with her hundred tongues.

High Up in the Air.

"Dollars and cents," said a prominent insurance man, "have been the motive power which has induced the erection of high buildings, the first consideration being the cost of the ground, and the second a largely increased rental at a material decrease in the cost of construction as compared with the cost of more earth. It is only a question of how the most money can be made on the smallest area that has induced the erection of tall buildings in large cities. It is true these high buildings are to be occupied with offices, and not as tenements, and that few occupants will be in them at night, when the greatest danger is apprehended from fire, and that none of them will be crowded in the top stories, as they might in a manufacturing establishment, but the danger is none the less to tenants, the only difference being in the fact that it may not be quite so great where there are a a few as it would be if they were crowded; yet the danger to these few is so great that little hope could be expected of effecting a rescue of a single one on the top floors of a building ten or twelve stories high.

"It is a well-known fact that firemen can not do effective work with a fire in a building more than seventy-five feet high, yet it is proposed to build some of the projected towering structures to a height of of 135 feet, or sixty feet beyond the ability of the firemen to accomplish anything like good work with a stream of water. As a consequence, if a fire should get under headway in one of these tall buildings there would be no possibility of saving it, while its crumbling ruin would endanger the lower floors and surrounding buildings to such an extent as to render almost impossible good work to be done in trying to prevent the spread of the flames."

"But they will be practically fireproof," suggested the reporter.

"Practically, yes. But practically does not mean absolutely. Many of our buildings which were considered absolutely fireproof have been seen to crumble under the devouring flames, and become a mass of ruins in a few hours. These buildings will, no doubt, be so constructed; but it is hardly possible to make one of these handsomely ornamented palaces entirely fire-proof. Hardly anything enters into the pile but bricks that will not succumb to the flames, and even these will crumble under excessive heat. The building itself may be practically fire-proof, but the contents such as desks, and office furniture generally, are all combustible, and it is from the contents of the buildings that the greatest danger is generally apprehended, and in which a fire usally originates. It is recognized as an impossibility to make a building entirely fireproof, and when this is the case the limit in height should be kept at a point at which the fire department would be able to do effective work in extinguishing a fire. It is not alone the safety of the building—and its occupants—in which a fire may originate, but surrounding property is deeply interested in the question of high buildings, and in my opinion has a right to be heard upon the question in such a manner as to make the protection as complete as it can possibly be made."

Following His Chin.

There was a beautiful young man down at the wharf the other morning when the boat left for the Flats and Port Huron. He had sad eyebrows, a drooping mustache, melting eyes, very tight pants, a little cane and the general bearing of a man who wanted to be stepped on and scalped and murdered and torn limb from limb to prove his devotion to something or somebody wearing a corset and a dress. He was posing for dramatic effect when along came a chip of a girl with deviltry in her eye.

"Aw—um—can I—I—assist you aboard?" stammered the beautiful young man.

"You bet!" she said as she surrendered her shawl and satchel.

He took her aboard, found her the best rocking chair, and announced his complete happiness to find that she was also going to the Flats. Did she fish?

She would reckon!

Delightful some more. Would she think him too bold if he presented her with a fancy reel-rod?

"Oh not at all."

He ran down and got it from the baggage-room and presented it with all his heart. She said it was boss. He bought six oranges, four bananas, twelve jaw-breakers and twenty sticks of candy of the old woman peddler and dumped them into her lap. She remarked that he was too good.

"Would she take his silk umbrella to keep the breeze out of her right ear?"

"She would smile."

And she smiled until his feet felt so light that he walked around on egg-shells.

"Had she got her ticket?"

"O-ow! Forgotten!"

He rushed down and secured it.

"Would she like to read the morning paper?"

"Yum!"

He bought three.

"Would she like——?"

But at this moment a man with a cataract in his left eye, and a nose which had played with a brandy bottle for 20 long years, came slouching up, flung down a bundle, and growled out:

"Mary, who's this 'ere persimmons?"

"Oh, he's one I saved for you to practice on! Say, George, begin on his chin!"

"K'rect!" said George as he shed his duster.

But the chin disappeared. It disappeared in company with the beautiful young man. It went fast. It went up the street. Even when a boy asked the owner of the chin if he ever got left that chin didn't wag a word in reply.

Marseilles and Toulon.

The city of Marseilles, France, at which point the Asiatic cholera has made its appearance, enjoys a foreign commerce which exceeds that of every other port of the republic. Its coast trade is also very great. With respect to the amount of tonnage owned it holds the first rank in France. Its commerce in the wines and fruits of the South, in cork and anchovies, has flourished for twenty-four centuries, and extends to all parts of the world. It is the great point of debarkation of passengers for the various ports on the Mediterranean and the East, a great centre of steam navigation and the terminal of important railroads. the manufactures of Marseilles are various and extensive. The principal articles produced are soap, soda, and other chemical products, bonnets, shoes, perfumery, tobacco, olive oil and liquors; besides which there are tanneries, and sugar, salt and sulphur refineries. The harbor is one of the finest in Europe, perfectly secure in all weathers, with anchorage for 1200 vessels in from eighteen to twenty-four feet of water. Although one of the oldest cities in the world it is said that Marseilles has few ancient buildings, and none of any great antiquity. Its vessels trade with nearly all the principal seaports in the United States. Its population is about 350,000 souls. Toulon, the port to which the cholera was brought by any army transport from Tonquin, is a place of about 80,000 inhabitants, and the naval station of France. The town is built on an acclivity which rises gradually from the sea and terminates toward the north in a range of hills. In front of the bay is a tongue of land which nearly closes its entrance. In the town itself the arsenal and other marine establishments are on a scale of almost unrivaled magnificence. The houses are generally well built, but the space occupied by them is small and they are closely crowded together in narrow streets or on small insignificant squares. Its trade, which has increased considerably since the occupation of Algiers, is chiefly in corn, flour, salt provisions, wine, brandy, oil, capers and fruit. Toulon is the principal point where convicts are sent and employed as galley slaves. It is situated on the Mediterranean, thirty miles southeast of Marseilles.

Escape from Highwaymen.

Clarence King, the Sierra scientist, was once followed for three days over the Tulare plains and into the San Joaquin Valley by a couple of mounted Mexican highwaymen, who alternately chased and intercepted him, forcing him more than once for safety to the chances of speed or stratagem. After one narrow escape by a magnificent run of the good horse, "Kaweah," he had traveled a day unmolested, and was stopping for the night at a settler's ranche, when the robbers rode up to the ranche, and from their questions to his villainous host, and their sudden departure, he knew as he overheard the whole from his window, that they intended to waylay him on the road. The story of the remarkable slip he gave them is thus told by Mr. King himself:

In the night I rose cautiously, and holding my watch up to the moon, found that twelve o'clock had just passed; then taking from my pocket a five-dollar gold-piece, I laid it upon the stand by my bed, and in my stocking-feet, with my clothes in my hand, started noiselessly for the corral. A fierce bull-dog, who had shown no disposition to make friends with me, bounded from the open door of the proprietor, to my side. Instead of tearing me, as I expected, he licked my hands and fawned about my feet. Reaching the corral-gate, I dreaded opening it remembering that the hinges creaked badly. So I hung my clothes upon an upper bar of the fence, and cautiously lifting the latch, began to push back the gate, inch by inch, an operation which consumed eight or ten minutes. Then I walked up to Kaweah and patted him. The horse seemed full of curiosity, as if he had never been approached in the night before. Suppressing his ordinary whinnying, he preserved a motionless, statue-like silence. I was in terror lest by a neigh, or some nervous movement, he should waken the sleeping proprietor and expose my plan. The corral and the open square were half-covered with loose stones, and when I thought of the clatter of Kaweah's shoes I experienced a feeling of trouble, till finally the idea struck me of muffling the iron feet.

In constant dread lest the horse should make some noise, I hurried to muffle his forefeet with my trousers and shirt, and then, with rather more care, to tie upon his hind feet my coat and drawers. Leading him slowly out of the corral-gate, I walked beside him holding him firmly by the bit, for a distance of perhaps a quarter of a mile. I then stopped and listened. All was quiet. I then unbound the wrappings, shook from them as much dust as possible, dressed myself, and leaping on Kaweah's back, started northward on the Mariposa trail. In the soft dust we traveled noiselessly for a mile or so, passing from open country into groves of oak and thickets of chapparal. Suddenly, I came upon a smouldering fire close by the trail, and in the shadow saw two men asleep. One was stretched on his back, snoring heavily; the other was lying upon his face, pillowing his head on his folded arms. I rode carefully by without awakening them. My nerves were keyed up to a high pitch. I turned around in the saddle, leaving Kaweah to follow the trail, and kept my eyes riveted on the sleeping forms until they were lost in the distance, and then I left safe! We galloped over many miles of trail, enjoying a sunrise, and at last came to Mariposa, where I deposited my gold, and then went to bed, and made up my lost sleep.

Precious Stones.

The amethyst, which has once had reign, is again waking up to a summons from the fickle goddess to appear once more in public as a jewel worn by ladies of fashion. These stones are set in oxidized silver, and are arranged for clasps, for buckles and necklets, as well as for girdles. The topaz, which went out with the amethyst, again appears, and to brunettes the topaz is a particularly becoming stone. In our grandmothers' times the topaz was thought worthy to be set in circlets of diamond or pearls. Even for engagement rings and wedding gifts the topaz was thought appropriate. Paring stone setting is used for the topaz, and in truth for almost all gems. This is at once the most enduring and the most artistic of settings. The fashion of mixing gems is still in vogue in Paris, where the most beautiful jewelry is made, and pearls, diamonds and rubies, emeralds, tourmalines, moonstones and others are massed in beautiful combinations. The moonstone and the diamond seem particularly well adapted for producing a beautiful effect, and are now used together in England in a great variety of ways. For gentlemen's rings of which it is the English fashion to wear three or four at once, three moonstones are greatly in favor, not alone for their beauty, but for the luck they are supposed to bring to the wearer. Lapis lazuli is again in favor and is rather hard to set in an artistic manner. In itself it is a beautiful gem, but requires much care in its arrangement. Roman gold is better than any other for a setting of lapis lazuli, and some beautiful bracelets and pendants are shown with this setting this season. It is a passing but very extravagant fashion for any except monarchs to wear jewels in the handles of umbrellas and canes.

The Infant.

A young gentleman, under 21 years of age, ordered of his tailor in London, last year a frock coat and vest, three pairs of trousers, a covert coat, a Newmarket coat, and a mourning coat and vest. The amount charged was about $100. Although the customer pleaded infancy, the tailor got a verdict on the ground that the goods were "necessaries." A divisional court has, however, on appeal, granted a new trial, because the evidence as to what amount of clothes the infant already had in his wardrobe had been wrongfully withheld from the jury. In other words, necessaries in such cases are, it appears' relative not only to the infant's circumstances, but also to the state of his wardrobe.

Through danger, safety comes; through trouble, rest.

Early Morning Drinkers.

"He's late this morning," said a staid and well-dressed man who loitered, with an umbrella in his hand, at the corner of Fifty-eight street and Sixth avenue one morning when the sun said it must be about six oclock.

"Who?" interrogated a reporter, who stood on the corner waiting for a street car.

"The bartender," was the answer, as he took out a gold chronometer and remarked that it was a good deal after six. But the bartender, key in hand, with a bright "Good morning," came before the car did, and the reporter went in with the thirsty man at his invitation. He poured out a full shell glass of gin and drank it without saying "Here's luck" or any other of the usual saloon phrases. He laid down a quarter and the bartender took out only ten cents for his drink. As the aristocratic gentleman closed the door behind him, the bartender, rinsing the glasses remarked:

"You wouldn't think there was any money in him but there is. Your drink and his cost about the twenty cents he paid, but he'll be in here a dozen times again to-day, and every time he'll bring in some friend or chance acquaintance. Then he'll sit here for a couple of hours to-night, and spend another dollar or two. This is his long drink, and that is why I only charge him ten cents for it; his drinks get smaller, little by little, all day long, but in the morning he seems to suffer from a terrific thirst which only a full glass can satisfy. There hasn't been a day in a year that I haven't found him here when I came to open, even on the coldest winter morning. He is rich and one wouldn't think he'd keep liquor at home, but he says his wife won't let him."

A talk with another bartender developed a peculiar fact. He said: "You see that man sweeping out there?" Well, he's not poor, but an able mechanic, and has regular work. He waits at the door every morning until I come; then he gets a drink, sweeps out, gets another drink and goes to work by 7 o'clock. His wife knows what wages he earns, and he has to turn them all over to her, and she gives him what she thinks he needs in the way of money for personal purposes, but nothing for drink. Then after he gets his supper he helps me clean up and gets another couple of drinks. I should be much more surprised to miss him than I should to stay away myself. But here come a couple more of my pretty early morning customers; they are always up to some trick. See what they'll do this trip."

In came a couple of tall-hatted and be-caned semi-dudes, who looked innocent enough, but from appearnees, did not know that it had been bedtime about ten hours before, and had missed Sancho Panza's best gift of sleep.

"What'll you have, Charley?" queried No. 1.

"Oh, nothing; I'm not well."

"That's just the reason I'm going to have a long drink. Give me some whiskey," he continued as he laid down ostentatiously a ten cent piece. He filled the glass to the brim, took a gulp from it, choked and said: "Ugh! That's terrible stuff," Charley, as bid, swallowed the other half of the glass, with the remark that. "It's not so bad after all, you know, Harry."

They departed and the bartender continued: "Now you see those fellows think they fooled me. Well, be'ween them they are not bad, and they turn in here a dollar or two a day. They have money, but they've been out all night, and that was their last ten cents for the present. They think they played a sharp trick; they'll tell their friends about it, bring half a dozen of them in here to-night, laugh at and guy me, and they and their friends will get $5 worth of fun out of it all, but I'll get the money. Tell me where the laugh comes in?"

Chinese Habitations.

Eastern architects may get some hints of things to follow or avoid from a description of the tructure erected by the Chinamen in Virginia city: "Between fights the Chinaman is an industrious animal. Just now he is turning his energies to building, and like his fighting, some of it is contrary to law and also shocking to a correct architectural taste. On the Northwest corner of I and Union streets John has created a marvellous affair. It is built out far enough to occupy a third of the roadway. The front elevation (height five feet) is composed of odds and ends of stone picked up in the neighborhood. The one window is formed of three oil cans—two upright and the other laid across the top. The roof of this edifice—which has a frontage of about twenty-five feet and a depth of thirty or more—would make a handsome playground for a school, as it is perfectly flat and composed of earth. The interior which the reporter doubled himself up to enter, is divided into numerous little dens and one spacious saloon, with earthen floor and one oil-can window. The place is shortly to be opened as a restaurant, provided the police don't interfere, which they should do. The idea of utilizing oil-cans for building material has been eagerly seized by other Celestials, and the consequence is numerous fireproof shanties. The cans, filled with earth and piled one upon another, make a solid wall, and no bullet can penetrate them—not a slight consideration these times. Underground residences are also popular. A big square hole is dug into the hillside, covered in with sticks, straw, and an occasional plank. The door is naturally furnished by the Eastern slope. Although such trifles as light and air are left out of consideration, the bombproof character of the underground structure has a charm for the Chinese inhabitant. The only drawback to such a house is the probability that on some rainy night an enemy may take it into his shaven head to dig a trench and direct the water of the street down the chimney.

Carbons. according to Mr. Shelford Bulford, give far better results when used in the microphone, because a current causes delicately adjusted metal contracts to adhere together.

AGRICULTURE.

THE HORSES.—Some one pertinently remarks that the man who drags the life out of his team while plowing with an old-fashioned, dilapidated plow, while a plow of some improved pattern would do better work, more of it, and with much less labor, certainly does not deserve to be the owner of a horse. If the road-cart rides just as easy as the four-wheeled vehicles that have been used for many years, answers every purpose, and can be drawn with one-half the labor, then the proper thing to do is to use the cart instead of the heavier vehicle and save your horse-flesh. Horses that are willing to work as best they can, at whatever they are put, are certainly entitled to every convenience that can be afforded them.

CHICKENS.—Many young chickens are killed by being fed too much water with their meal, and especially if corn meal is fed, which is very concentrated food. The wet masses, are compacked in the stomach so that they cannot be well digested. If corn is fed it is better for young chickens if broken into small pieces and fed dry, but wheat without breaking is better still. While it is true that young hens lay more eggs per year than old ones, they do not make good setters nor so careful mothers. There is a great difference in the character of fowls in this respect, and a little watchfulness will soon teach the careful attendant which ones will be best to set.

MANURE of any kind may be spread upon a lawn or upon any other grass land now, especially fine stuff like hen manure, which is very quickly washed into the grass and down to the roots, where it will do good immediately. Top dressing grass land of any kind is best done in the fall, as it acts as a protection to the sod as well as furnishes food for it. But for a lawn hen manure is better than any other manure because it is free from weed seeds. It would be improved by the addition of wood, ashes and plaster or lime spread upon the grass.

AN easy way to distinguish which portion of an ear of corn is the best for seed is thus told by a correspondent of the *Farming World:* "Prepare a rich spot of land, some distance from any growing corn, lay off the rows four feet apart and plant two grains in every hill; shell the corn first from the butt end of the ear and begin to plant as you shell off, and so keep on until the whole ear is planted. Thin every hill down to one stalk. By this process it is easy to tell what part of the ear matures first and the part that will make the best corn."

WHEN any animal dies from disease on the farm it is a common practice to bury it or else draw it off to the woods, where cows or stray dogs can pick the flesh from its bones. Both of these are mistaken policies. A little strychnine bedded in small pieces of meat will destroy the prowlers, and oil of vitrol will eat away both flesh and bones and convert them into a valuable fertilizer after a few months. Lambs and sheep will occasionally die, even the best of care, and severe winters, and this plan will prevent them from becoming an entire loss.

PURE Aberdeen Angus cattle are not numerous either in their original home or elsewhere. There are now living in Scotland about 2500 males and females, and two-thirds as many—a few more than 1800—in this country. The sales in America for the year 1883 show a grand average per head of $516.28 for about 300 cattle sold.

THE experiments so far conducted at the Missouri Agricultural College show that by mulching the aggregate yield of potatoes is increased, and that the proportion of large, merchantable potatoes is also increased. Mulching saves the labor of hoeing. For this reason it is apt to be popular with the boys. The decaying much fertilizes the land.

The Santa Barbara (Cal.) *Press* describes chirimoyas as a fruit close resembling in flavor a highly-flavored custard; it is white and soft; and, if frozen would not be a bad substitute for ice cream. As this tropical tree proves perfectly at home in the climate of California, as shown by the number growing near Santa Barbara, many more will be set out at an early day.

IN feeding oats to horses during the season of hard labor remember that the best are not always those which look bright and are free from mustiness or other odor indicating previous dampness or heat; weight of oats determines value, if their condition is good. Light oats contain little nutriment. It pays, at this hard-working time of year, to feed good grain and good hay.

PRACTICAL fruit-growers have found by experimenting that an application of ground gypsum of land plaster, as it is commonly called, will destroy large numbers of insects which infest apple blossoms and cause them to blight. The gypsum should be thrown over the tree and among the blossoms when they are in full bloom. It is a cheap remedy and worthy of trial.

ONE effective mode of making phosphate available for crops is to mix with the excrement of the stock in heaps where it can ferment. Stable manure is often deficient in phosphate, and the combination makes a better fertilizer than either separately.

MENZO WILCOX, of Milford, Ostego County, N. Y., reports that he keeps twelve grade Devon cows, from which he has secured an average per cow of upwards of 300 pounds per year. He has maintained this average yield during the past twelve years.

A NEW YORK farmer reports raising upward of a hundred bushels of shelled corn to the acre on land which had been two years in clover. Under every hill was placed a handful of hen manure dusted with lime.

IT costs no more to raise the best breeds of poultry than the common barnyard fowl, while the returns are more than double. Get a setting of eggs from some reliable breeder and convince yourself of this fact.

DOMESTIC.

JELLIES AND JAMS—CURRANTS AND RASPBERRIES.—It is a good plan to make currant jelly on the same day with raspberry jam, because then you can use to advantage the thick juice that is pressed from the currants after the "clear" for the jelly has ceased to run. Stem the currants and put them into a stone crock, the ordinary large one used for pickles. Set this over the fire in a boiler of water, and let the water boil around the jar. When the currants are quite soft and swollen, dip them out and put them into a jelly bag, the ordinary dowlas (linen) pudding bag will do as well as a flannel one. Let all the juice run that will come through by gently stroking the bag. If you squeeze it you will spoil the jelly. Before emptying out the currants, however, squeeze the bag vigorously into another bowl. This will give a thick and cloudy juice, which will give your raspberry jam its delicious tartness. Turn the bag wrong side out, in emptying it, so as to keep all the seeds that might stick to it on the inside of the bag. Fill again with currants and repeat the same process as before. Make your jelly first, as this will leave the kettle clean. A pound of loaf sugar to each pint of the juice. Skim constantly and let it boil twenty minutes only. Longer than this will make the jelly "go back" or "candy it." Then measure out the thick juice 1 pint to every quart of raspberries and 1½ lbs. of sugar. This is the proportion for jam. Boil thirty minutes. Fill the jam glasses quite to the brim, as the jam shrinks very much in cooling. This is a delicious conserve for all blanc manges, rice cups, layer cakes or Spanish pie.

COCOANUT CANDY.—Place in an earthen pipkin a pound of best loaf sugar cut as for table, with a breakfast cupful of cold spring water. Let it remain until the sugar is dissolved, and then set it on a clear fire to boil for about five minutes, or rather more. As the scum rises carefully skim it away until the sugar looks quite white and thick, and then, stir into it a quarter of a pound of grated cocoanut, taking care that it is a nice fresh one. Again set it on the fire and with a wooden spoon stir it continuously until it rises quite up in the pipkin, then at once spread it out on well-dried sheets of writing-paper, which should be warmed before the fire before putting the cocoanut upon them; the paste should be rather more than half an inch thick. Let it remain in this way until nearly but not quite, cold when the paper must be removed, and it can then be cut up into small squares. Let it get thoroughly dry before storing it in tin boxes for use. It is an improvement to give it a slightly pink color by adding a few drops of cochineal to the sugar just before putting in the cocoanut. Some people grate this, and spread it out to dry for a day or two before it is used for candy.

COLD MEATS are preferred to hot in our usual Philadelphia summer weather. All the salads and "dressing" that can be devised to go with cold sliced meats are desirable. Here is an English recipe, and as English breakfasts are largely composed of cold meats, it is likely to be good. Chop very finely the yolks of four hard-boiled eggs, four eschalots, a "shalot" is a small bulb or leek of the garlic order, a little chopped parsley and tarragon. Mix the herbs and eggs with two tablespoonfuls of best salad-oil, some salt and pepper, and gradually add four spoonfuls of vinegar. Arrange some slices of cold meat in a circle in a dish, ornamented with pieces of cucumber and slices of the hard-boiled whites of eggs. A sprinkle of capers can be added for those who like this flavor.

GRAHAM PUFFS.—Graham flour, one and a half cups; sifted flour, one cup; sugar, two teaspoonfuls; salt, half a teaspoonful; new milk, two cups; eggs, three. Mix salt and flour; add the milk, and beat smooth; froth the yolks of the eggs separately from the whites; cream the butter and add the egg and then the batter. Bake in buttered stoneware cups or gallipots from thirty to forty minutes, but do not keep them in the oven after they have well popped over the cups. Serve at once, as they collapse. Baking powder or soda should never be used for these light, delicate breakfast cakes.

A NEW way to make cucumber pickle is to grate the cucumbers, and six small, white onions; after grating, sprinkle pepper and salt to your taste over them. Heat enough cider-vinegar to cover them, and pour over. Put in large-mouth bottles, and pour melted wax over the cork. If freshly gathered cucumbers are sliced and laid in salted water for an hour or two before serving, their wholesomeness is much improved. The salt seems to draw out, as it does with the egg-plant, some acrid juices.

VEGETABLE CURRY.—Cut some onions in thin slices, and fry them a good brown in butter, add a breakfast cupful of milk, in which a tablespoonful of curry powder has been mixed; let all boil together for twenty minutes, stirring the whole time; then add the vegetables previously parboiled, and let the whole simmer by the side of the fire for about an hour. Potatoes, peas, beans, carrots and turnips can be used; but broad beans alone make a delicious curry.

VIRGINIA CORN BREAD,—Break into a bowl two eggs, adding a teaspoon even full of soda and twice as much salt, Beat them well. Stir into this mixture a pint of sour cream or buttermilk, then add a pint of corn meal and stir to a smooth batter. Put into a small baking-pan a piece of lard about the size of an egg; heat it to a frying heat on the top of the stove. Pour in the batter, place the pan inside the stove and bake quickly.

A LITTLE oatmeal in water makes an excellent drink for horses. It is nourishing, and if conenvient, half a pailful should be given each horse in the middle of the forenoon and afternoon. It will enable the horses to endure work much better.

HUMOROUS.

HE was a married man, blessed—or, the opposite, as the reader may determine—with an extremely jealous wife. One evening not long since he seized a chance opportunity to do escort to a charming miss of sweet sixteen, whose blue eyes and dark drooping lashes exercised a glamour over every man who happened to come within range of their charm. At last her home was reached, and as they paused at the gate the maiden turned her lovely orbs full upon him and said: "I'm so grateful for your kindness, sir!" "Don't mention it, I beg of you," he ejaculated, gallantly. Very likely the unsophisticated maiden misunderstood the motive of his remark, for she quickly answered, in a reassuring tone: "Oh, I certainly won't sir, as long as I live, if you don't wish me to!"

Important.

When you visit or leave New York City, save Baggage Expressage and Carriage Hire, and stop at the **Grand Union Hotel**, opposite Grand Central Depot.

Elegant rooms, fitted up at a cost of one million dollars, reduced to $1 and upwards per day. European Plan. Elevator. Restaurant supplied with the best. Horse cars, stages and elevated railroad to all depots. Families can live better for less money at the Grand Union Hotel than at any other first-class hotel in the city.

"MARY, I want a messenger to send down-town," said a lady to her maid; "the saleslady has sent me the wrong bundle and I want to inform the forelady of her carelessness. Is there any one disengaged?" "I think not, ma'am, the chamberlady is busy with her rooms and the kitchen lady has visitors, her mother, the washer lady, and her cousin, the ash gentleman, having called. But perhaps the foot gentleman, or the coach gentleman is disengaged. I will see."

NEW YORK DAIRYMAN—"John, the pigs look rather queer. Have they been fed?"

John—"Yes, sir."

Dairyman—"What did you give them?"

John—"As there wasn't nothing else, sir, I gave them the milk that was left in the cans when the men got back from the city."

Dairyman—Great Josephus! What have you done? Run for the doctor."

A Remarkable Cure of Scrofula.

William S. Baker, of Lewis, Vego county, Ind., writes as follows: "My son was taken with scrofula in the hip when only two years old. We tried several physicians, but the boy got no relief from their treatment. Noticing your Scovill's Sarsaparilla and Stillingia, or Blood and Liver Syrup, recommended so highly, I bought some of it of you in the year 1862, and continued taking it till the sores finally healed up. He is now twenty-one years of age, and, being satisfied that your medicine did him so much good when he used it, we want to try again in another case, and write to you to get some more."

"THIS is a very poor hash, Mrs. Shavespenny," said young Crimsonbeak to his boarding mistress the other morning.

"Well, Mr. Crimsonbeak," replied the amiable woman who had made an unsuccessful attempt to wring $5 on account out of Crimsonbeak five minutes before, "you know, 'to the poor all things are poor!'"

"Rough on Pain" Plaster.

Porous and strengthening, improved, the best for backache, pains in chest or side, rheumatism, neuralgia. 25c. Druggists or mail.

"WERE you aware of the fact that the Parisians call a Wall street panic a krach?" asked a man the other day, whose French pronunciation was not of the best.

"No," replied his companion, "but it falls short of the mark. Now, scratch would be a much better name for it. It crosses so many people out of business existence, you know."

"Rough on Pain."

Cures colic, cramps, diarrhœa; externally for aches, pains, sprains, headache, neuralgia, rheumatism. For man or beast. 25 and 50c.

A BRONZED and weather-beaten man stood in the box of the Yorkville police court one day last week.

"What is your name?" asked Justice Welde.

"Paddy Murphy," answered the man.

"Where were you born?"

"Italia."

"Why do you give an Irish name?"

"Italiano get-a no show."

DR. KLINE'S Great Nerve Restorer is the marvel of the age for all nerve diseases. All fits stopped free. Send to 931 Arch Street, Philadelphia, Pa.

"JOHN," said the butter dealer, "always put in a couple of sheets of paper when you weigh. Customers will think you neat and cleanly in your business. They don't like to have their butter slopped onto a scale that, for all they know, has never been washed. And besides, there's a good profit in buying paper at half a cent a pound and selling it for thirty-five or forty."

Piso's Remedy for Catarrh is a certain cure for that very obnoxious disease.

"My son," said an old man, "always be polite."

"To everybody?"

"Yes, to everybody. Be polite to those you owe and those you desire to owe. By observing this rule you will pretty well cover the case."

The Hope of the Nation.

Children, slow in development, puny, scrawny and delicate, use "Wells' Health Renewer."

"BILL, there is something indescribably grand about that large woman with the small boy on the opposite side of the street, but I can't tell, what it is."

"I can."

"Well, what is it?"

"Her grand-son."

Night Sweats.

Headache, fever, chills, malaria, dyspepsia, cured by "Wells' Health Renewer." $1.

"TIM," said one Hibernian to another, as they marched to the tune of "Paddies Ever More," on last St. Patrick's Day; "'tis no wundher that Ireland is not free to-day."

"Why?" said Tim.

"Sure we're all here."

"*The* devotee of pure science," says Dr. Oliver J. Lodge, "never has practical developments as his primary aim; often he not only does not know, but does not in the least care; whether his researches will ever lead to any beneficial result. In some minds this passive ignoring of the practical goes so far as to become active repulsion; so that some singularly biased minds will not engage in anything which seems likely to lead to practical use. I regard this as an error and as the sign of a warped judgment, for after all man is to us the most important part of nature; but the system works well, and the division of labor accomplishes its object. One man investigates nature by his own genius and because he feels he cannot help it; it never occurs to him to give a reason for or to justify his pursuits. Another subsequently utilizes his results and applies them to the benefit of the race. Meanwhile, however, it may happen that the yet unapplied and unfruitful results evoke a sneer and the question '*Cui bono?*' to which the only answer seems to be: No one is wise enough to tell beforehand what gigantic developments may not spring from the most insignificant fact."

Writing about the resistance of gun-barrels the *Scientific American* says: "Perhaps one of the most singular exhibitions in this line was a Colt's navy revolver, which some years ago was sent to the factory in Hartford, Conn. This was before the adaptation of the pistols to metallic cartridges, and it is probable that in loading with open powder and ball only a small amount of powder got into the chamber, and the bullet was not propelled with sufficient force to drive it from the muzzle, at least the bullet did not go out, but lodged. As the shooter did not know whether the bullet escaped or not he went on firing until the barrel burst or bulged, and when it was sawed in two longitudinally there were found 14 bullets wedged one into the other, and so much 'upset' by the hammering of the successive explosions of the powder charges that some of them were not less than one inch in diameter, being flattened disks instead of conical bullets.

Inventors are invited by the German Minister of War to engage in a prize competition for the best models of the new pattern helmet, knapsack, water-bottle, marching boots, and other campaigning articles of equipment. Particulars may be obtained on application to the authorities at Berlin or to the representatives of the German Government in Washington.

COUNTRY GRIDDLE CAKES.—Sifted flour, one pint; soda and salt, one teaspoonful each; one pint sour cream. Make a smooth batter with the flour and milk, and beat till frothy and light. Melt the soda in a little warm water, and add to the batter. Heat the griddle and grease well with butter. Drop some batter in spoonfuls well apart on the griddle; when the cakes begin to bubble or blister all over, turn each quickly with a griddle spade and bake the other side, and serve in batches on hot plates.

ALFALFA and lucerne are one and the same thing. Cut the first crop as soon as the blossoms appear, and keep stock away from it. Let the second crop till the blossoms have faded, then mow and leave it on the ground. If other growths are made cut as before. The crop is a permanent one, and under good management affords from three to four cuttings a season.

FEW people understand how the small white onions, pickled, and sold in glass jars by grocerymen, are grown. The same seed is used as for large onions, but it is sown thickly—say forty or more pounds to the acre, while to produce the large ones but five or six pounds are sown. A rich black mold is best for onions.

THE attempts to introduce too much color in dinner table decorations are declining. The finest white damask still holds the preference, and the centre piece of plush or velvet under lace is little used now. Fewer flowers, too, are seen, and those in low forms. The latest fashion in ice cream plates is the Bohemian glass, in oval form, with small handles. Menu cards, hand painted, hold the preference, but many are seen on tinted cardboard, with engraved vignette in one corner and the date in another.

Higher Price for Butter.

All dairymen who use Wells, Richardson & Co's. improved Butter Color, agree that it increases the value of butter several cents a pound. It is pure and harmless, convenient for instant use, has no taste or odor, and gives a clear, golden richness to the butter. It is the very best butter color obtainable, and is not expensive. In every state in the Union the demand for it is increasing.

DURING the sermon one of the quartette fell asleep.

"Now's your chants," said the organist to the soprano. "See if you canticle the tenor."

"You wouldn't dare duet," said the contralto.

"You'll wake hymn up," suggested the Bass.

"I could make a better pun than that as sure as my name's Psalm!" remarked the boy who pumped the organ; but he said it solo that no one quartet.

Carbo-lines.

On every banner blazon bright,
The motto strong for which we fight,
Of all the oils that e'er were seen,
There's none that beats our Carboline.

MINKS—"I don't see why it is that if men originally had tails they didn't stay on."

Finks—"According to Darwin the tails dropped off when there was no further use for them."

Minks—"No further use for them! Did Darwin think that?"

Finks—"Certainly."

Minks—"Well, I guess he never saw a bald-headed printer setting type in fly time."

A sum equal to about $4,000 is to be distributed by the French association for the advancement of science at its meeting in September at Blois. That amount is the first five years accumulation of a legacy left to the Society in 1878 by Mons. Girard to enable it to give prizes to encourage geological research relating to the antiquity of man.

THE best three prize poems on the white elephant have been published, and the American people are arming. If the worst three are given to the public it will be impossible to prevent bloodshed.

PILES "Anakesis" gives INSTANT RELIEF, and is an INFALLIBLE CURE for PILES. Price $1, at druggists, or sent prepaid by mail. Samples FREE. Address, "ANAKESIS" Makers, BOX 2416. NEW YORK.

DEBILITY of the Generative Organs quickly cured by the CIVIALE METHOD. Adopted in all the Hospitals of France. Prompt return of Vigor. Simple cases, $3 to $5. Severe ones, $8 to $12. Pamphlet Free. Civiale Remedial Agency, 161 Fulton St., N.Y.

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FOR PERSONS OF ALL AGES. A WONDERFUL CURE FOR COUGHS, COLDS, CROUP, WHOOPING COUGH, BRONCHITIS, AND CONSUMPTION. IT BANISHES COUGHS (acute or chronic) and BREAKS UP COLDS like magic; IT CURES, in fact, where other remedies have failed.

Keep it in readiness. Of all Druggists at 50c. and $1—largest, cheapest. LOOK OUT FOR IMITATIONS. **Pike's Toothache Drops Cure in one minute.** German Corn Remover kills Corns and Bunions.

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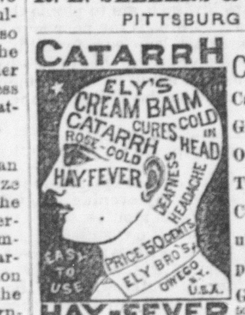

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IT IS RELIABLE in curing Bright's Disease, Pains in the Back, Loins or Sides, Retention or Non-Retention of Urine.

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This porous plaster is absolutely the best ever made, combining the virtues of hops with gums, balsams and extracts. Its power is wonderful in curing diseases where other plasters simply relieve. Crick in the Back and Neck, Pain in the Side or Limbs, Stiff Joints and Muscles, Kidney Troubles, Rheumatism, Neuralgia, Sore Chest, Affections of the Heart and Liver, and all pains or aches in any part cured instantly by the *Hop Plaster.* Try it. Price 25 cents or five for $1.00. Mailed on receipt of price. Sold by all druggists and country stores. *Hop Plaster Company,* — Proprietors, Boston, Mass. —

LAME BACK

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DOES WONDERFUL CURES OF KIDNEY DISEASES AND LIVER COMPLAINTS, Why? Because it acts on the LIVER, BOWELS and KIDNEYS at the same time.

Because it cleanses the system of the poisonous humors that develope in Kidney and Urinary Diseases, Biliousness, Jaundice, Constipation, Piles, or in Rheumatism, Neuralgia, Nervous Disorders and all Female Complaints.

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IT WILL SURELY CURE CONSTIPATION, PILES, and RHEUMATISM, By causing FREE ACTION of all the organs and functions, thereby CLEANSING the BLOOD restoring the normal power to throw off disease.

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* Its purpose is solely for the legitimate healing of disease and the relief of pain, and that it does all it claims to do, thousands of ladies can gladly testify. * * It will cure entirely all Ovarian troubles, Inflammation and Ulceration, Falling and Displacements, and consequent Spinal Weakness, and is particularly adapted to the Change of Life. * * It removes Faintness, Flatulency, destroys all craving for stimulants, and relieves Weakness of the Stomach. It cures Bloating, Headaches, Nervous Prostration, General Debility, Sleeplessness, Depression and Indigestion. That feeling of bearing down, causing pain, and backache, is always permanently cured by its use. * Send stamp to Lynn, Mass., for pamphlet. Letters of inquiry confidentially answered. *For sale at druggists.* *

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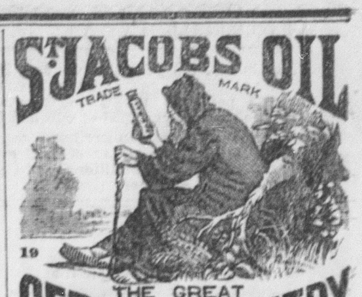

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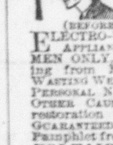

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Walnut Leaf Hair Restorer.

It is entirely different from all others, and as its name indicates is a perfect Vegetable Hair Restorer. It will immediately free the head from all dandruff, restore gray hair to its natural color, and produce a new growth where it has fallen off. It does not affect the health, which sulphur, sugar of lead and nitrate of silver preparations have done. It will change light or faded hair in a few days to a beautiful glossy brown. Ask your druggist for it. Each bottle is warranted. Smith, Kline & Co., Wholesale Ag'ts, Phila., Pa., and C.N. Crittenton, N. Y.

Camphor Milk is the best Liniment. Price 25 cents.

LADY AGENTS can secure permanent employment and good salary selling Queen City Skirt and Stocking Supporters, etc. Sample outfit free. Address Queen City Suspender Co., Cincinnati, O.

PISO'S CURE FOR CONSUMPTION CURES WHERE ALL ELSE FAILS. Best Cough Syrup. Tastes good. Use in time. Sold by druggists.

GOOD NEWS TO LADIES!

THE GREAT AMERICAN TEA COMPANY

Greatest inducements ever offered. Now's your time to get up orders for our celebrated Teas and Coffees, and secure a beautiful Gold Band or Moss Rose China Tea Set, or Handsome Decorated Gold Band Moss Rose Dinner Set, or Gold Band Moss Decorated Toilet Set. For full particulars address THE GREAT AMERICAN TEA CO., P. O. Box 289. 31 and 33 Vesey St., New York.

WORMS In the human body ERADICATED by using CLARK'S WORM SYRUP! INFALLIBLE An old-time remedy. Safe and effectual in its action. Price 25 cents a bottle. ☞ FOR SALE BY DRUGGISTS. ☜

FITS STOPPED FREE Marvelous success. Insane Persons Restored. Dr. KLINE'S GREAT NERVE RESTORER for all BRAIN & NERVE DISEASES. Only sure cure for Nerve Affections, Fits, Epilepsy, etc. INFALLIBLE if taken as directed. No Fits after first day's use. Treatise and $2 trial bottle free to Fit patients, they paying expressage charges on box when received. Send names, P. O. and express address of afflicted to Dr. KLINE, 931 Arch St., Philadelphia, Pa. Sold by Druggists. BEWARE OF IMITATING FRAUDS.

31 379

SHOTGUNS Revolvers, Rifles, Etc. Large Illustrated Catalogue free. Address Great Western Gun Works, Pittsburgh, Pa.

THE CENTRE REPORTER.

CENTRE HALL, PA., Aug. 13, '84.

TERMS.—$2 per year in advance. $2.50 when not in advance. Advertisements 2 cents per line for three insertions. One colum per year $90—½ colum $45.

☞Hereafter all subscribers paying their subscription in advance, will get a credit of two months additional as a premium on $2 in advance.

Special Bargains

TO SHOW YOU. MAKE AN AFTER HARVEST PLEASURE TRIP TO

"THE FAIR"

or

"SUPPLY DEPOT."

——IT WILL DO YOU GOOD.——

G. R. SPIGELMYER,

SPRING MILLS, PA.,

☞ *SPECIAL.* ☜

We are offering our Dress Ginghams and Seersuckers below cost.

Muslins with us have been a specialty. Our great bargain just now is a medium weight, 36 inches wide, unbleached muslin, at 7 cents. You usually pay far more for muslin of such quality.

The general expression is that it is a "BANG-UP." Good muslin for the money and can't be beat; it is one of our exclusive muslins—a little article at a big bargain. Handkerchiefs we mean. We can surprise you.

D. GARMAN & SON.

BUSH'S ARCADE. *Bellefonte, Aug.*, 1884.

LOCAL ITEMS.

Reporter for the campaign 10c per m'th

——The Juniata Valley campmeeting will be held at Newton Hamilton, commencing on Tuesday, August 12th, and continuing until the 22d.

——If you want anything in the gent's furnishing line you can find no better place to purchase than at Lewins'. A large stock and reasonable prices. Just drop in and see.

——A Sunday school pic-nic will be held at Pennsvalley Cave, near Farmers Mills, on Saturday, August 29, to be followed by festival in the evening. Two bands will furnish music.

——The Grangers of Mifflin county held a picnic in the woods at the railroad station at Reedsville, on Friday, 1. It was one of the largest gatherings ever witnessed in that part of the county.

——The Lewistown *Democrat and Sentinel* says that the surviving members of the Fifty-fifth Regiment Pennsylvania Volunteers may possibly hold their annual re-union at Bellefonte during the week of the encampment of the Grand Army.

—There will be but one week of court this coming term, as the civil list of the second week has been continued by the consent of the Bar. Jurors drawn for the second week therefore need not serve, as will be seen by notice in another column.

——A man by the name of Amos Crain was arrested in Philipsburg, on the 5th, charged with assaulting and robbing Thomas McCartney. He was confined in the lock-up preparatory to being taken to jail at Bellefonte, but escaped before train time.

—We find the following in one of our exchanges: To keep flies from tormenting horses rub the legs, neck and flanks with a solution made by steeping a pound of walnut leaves in a quart of water, and after standing a while boil same for a few minutes, then strain and put in a bottle ready for use.

——A majority of the school directors of Rush township voted to have only five months of school in the year instead of eight months as formerly. This is certainly a step in the wrong direction, especially as Rush township always has plenty of money for educational purposes.

——Lewins, of the Philad. Branch, and king clothier of Centre county, can fit out each and every person in the finest suit of clothing, for the least money, better than the city merchants. If you doubt this just drop in and see, and examine the large stock of ready-made clothing constantly kept on hand and be convinced.

——Potters Mills has lost two physicians in 15 months—Dr. Weaver who died in May, 1883, and Dr. Kline. Both were young men and just fairly starting in the battle of life.

——I save you the most money; I have the best assortment; I sell at the lowest price; I give entire satisfaction in gents', ladies' and children's shoes.

JNO. F. MULLEN, Centre Hall.

——For a real good suit of ready-made clothing you can find no better place in Centre county than the Philad. Branch, Bellefonte. A full stock always on hand at the lowest prices.

——Men's clothing in quantity and quality at the Philad. Branch. Give Lewins a call, and see if he cannot please you better than anyone else in the county.

——The Tariff question is to be thoroughly discussed in the "North American Review." Free Trade arguments will appear in the September number, and protection views in the October. The ablest and best writers on both sides have been engaged.

——Dinges, Trumpfeller & Co. are successors to the firm of Dinges, Vonada & Co., at Coburn. They are worthy of the confidence of our friends down there, and will make it their aim to sell cheap and to keep a full line of merchandise always.

——On Saturday, August 16th, if the trains bringing the comrades from Philadelphia and Pittsburg get here at one time the reception parade will take place at that time; if not a certain hour in the p. m. of that day will be fixed for the parade. Due notice will be given of the time.

Services in the camp Sunday a. m. by the Chaplain of the department. Dress parade in the evening.

Monday, excursion to Point McCoy, dress parade in the evening. All night grand "Masquerade Ball" in the Armory by Post 51 of Philadelphia. It will be a fine affair and will be attended by all the best people who are fond of dancing and enjoying themselves in that way.

Tuesday, excursion to Snow Shoe on the R. R. via the famous Switchback and also the to the Pennsvalley Caves by wagon and carriage. At night sham battle, with cannon and fire works.

Wednesday, the 45 regiment reunion, and the business meeting of the department. Thursday any program suiting the visitors. Camp will break up on Friday a. m. Foot ball every day except Sunday, dress parade every day. Open air concerts by the celebrated Weccacco band of Philadelphia every evening until 9 o'clock, except Thursday, that being the night of the sham battle. Tents, fuel, light and straw free to all. Boarding 25 cents per meal on the ground, at number one hotels, $1 to $2 per day. Boarding houses $1.25 to $1.50 per day, water in plenty on the ground.—*Watchman.*

——The opening services of Northern Conference of Ev. Lutheran Synod of Central Pennsylvania, were held at the Baptist church last evening. Rev. W. E. Fischer, of Centre Hall; Rev. J. A. Koser, of Pine Grove, and Rev. S. E. Furst, of Bellefonte, were present. The services were entirely of a devotional nature. Rev. Fischer delivered a most eloquent and forcible sermon, taking for his text the 5th verse of the 30 Psalm. A large number of Lutheran ministers arrived on the 9:10 p. m. train, and will take part in the conference.—Philipsburg *Ledger*, 5th inst.

——Anything from a neck-tie to a full suit of clothing can be found at Lewins' mammoth clothing establishment, and the prices are just such are to please the workingmen. Lewins is the poor man's friend. He saves a large sum for all his customers and gives them better clothing than is usually found in ready-made clothing stores. Give the Philad. Branch a trial.

DEATH OF DR. G. W. KLINE.

Dr. G. W. Kline died at his residence, Potters Mills, Thursday evening, August 7th, aged 26 years, 2 months, 29 days. The deceased had been suffering for nearly three weeks with typhoid fever, but nothing serious was feared until a few days before his death, when he began sinking rapidly, and quietly breathed his last on Thursday evening. Dr. Kline's death is quite a shock to the community, as he was well esteemed by all who knew him, and in the short time that he had been in this section won many friends. He graduated from the medical department of the University of Pennsylvania, in 1881; practiced his profession one year at Stormstown, and then removed to Potters Mills in May, 1883, where he has since resided. His remains were interred at Centre Hall, Saturday, 9th, attended by a large assemblage. The services at the grave were conducted by his brother, Rev. Robert Kline, of Ashland, Pa. Only eight months ago he was united in marriage to Miss Sallie E. Boal, daughter of Jas. C. Boal, Esq., of this place, who is now left heart-broken to mourn a kind and loving husband. Dr. Kline was a faithful member of the Lutheran church, and of a kind, genial disposition, and his early decease is mourned by many relatives and friends.

Centre Co. Teachers' Examination.

Milesburg and Boggs—Milesburg	August 21.
Snow Shoe and Burnside—Snowshoe	" 22
Spring—Pleasant Hill	" 23
Unionville and Union—Unionville	" 26
Huston—Julian	" 27
Worth—Fort Matilda	" 28
Taylor—Hannah	" 29
Philipsburg and Rush—Philipsburg	" 30
Walker—Hublersburg	September 1
Marion—Jacksonville	" 2
Howard and Curtin—Howard	" 3
Liberty—Eagleville	" 4
Benner—Knox' School House	" 5
Patton—Waddle's School House	" 9
Halfmoon—Stormstown	" 10
Ferguson—Pine Grove	" 11
College—Lemont	" 12
Harris—Boalsburg	" 13
Potter—Centre Hall	" 15
Haines—Aaronsburg	" 16
Millheim and Penn—Millheim	" 17
Miles—Rebersburg	" 18
Gregg—Spring Mills	" 19

Examinations begin at 9 a. m.; applicants must be punctual.

A meeting of directors is desired on each day of examination. They should permit none except persons of good character to enter the classes.

A special examination will be held in the school house, Bellefonte, Saturday, October 4. Applicants must come recommended by three directors of the district in which they intend to teach.

D. M. WOLF, Co. Sup't.

TEXAS FEVER IN LANCASTER CO.

Lancaster, August 8.—There have been several cases of Texas fever and pleuro-pneumonia discovered among cattle in this county. The state authorities have been notified and the infected cattle quarantined.

A BOILER EXPLODES.

Columbia, Pa., August 6.—The large boiler connected with the brewery of Gotlieb Young exploded with terrible force this morning. Several men were working in the vicinity, but, although the pieces flew around in a promiscuous manner, no one was hurt. The building was nearly demolished by the force of the explosion. The cause is unknown.

THE KEMBLE COAL AND IRON COMPANY GOES UNDER.

Bedford, Pa., August 8.—The most disastrous failure that has ever occurred in this county is that of the Kemble coal and iron company, of Riddleburg. Late last evening a mortgage of $200,000 was entered against the company and a number of writs placed in the hands of the sheriff. This morning a fiera facias was issued by the attorneys for Nimick, Slagle & Co., of Pittsburg, for over $132,000. The liabilities will, it is thought, reach over $700,000. The Kemble company has always enjoyed the confidence of the community and was looked upon as one of the most substantial institutions of the kind in the country.

The Kemble Coal and Iron Company is the proprietor of twin furnaces at Riddlesburg, Bedford county, on the Huntingdon and Broad Top railroad. It owns and operates coal mines in the Broad Top region within a short distance of its furnaces.

DEMOCRATIC CO. CONVENTION.

The Democratic County Convention met in the court house, Bellefonte, on last Tuesday afternoon, and was called to order by Chairman Meek.

J. L. Spangler, esq., was chosen chairman, and in a brief speech thanked the convention for the honors conferred. The clerks of the County Committee, Messrs. Morrison and Meyer, were chosen as clerks of the convention.

The roll of delegates was then read as follows:

Bellefonte, N W—Joseph Fox, Wm. Galbraith.
Bellefonte, S W—E Brown, Jr., J L Spangler, W K Ludwig.
Bellefonte, W W—S A McQuistion.
Howard Boro.—A Weber.
Milesburg Boro.—C L Buffington.
Philipsburg, 1st W—D W Holt.
" 2d W—J O Lorain, A J Graham.
Philipsburg, 3d W—J M Holt.
Unionville Boro.—John Bing.
Benner—Jerry Roan, W E Keen, Ellis Beezer.
Boggs, S—Ed. Johnson, D M Whitman, James Lucas.
Boggs, N—E Confer.
Burnside—O Holt.
College—W C Patterson, John T Williams.
Curtin—Thomas S DeLong.
Ferguson, O—J B Ard, D Lauck, Levi Krebs.
Ferguson, S—Frank Bowersox.
Gregg, N—J B Heckman, Emanuel Zettle, J C Condo, I J Grenoble, Samuel Harter.
Gregg, N—Philip Frank.
Haines, East—George Bower, George Kister.
Haines, W—
Halfmoon—James Cross.
Harris—M Hees, James Kimport, Thomas Riley.
Howard—M Confer.
Huston—Charles Murray.
Liberty—James I DeLong.
Marion—Harry McDowell, John Ishler.
Miles—Ellis Shaffer, W Meyer, James Frank, Wm. Kreamer, Claton Brumgard.
Patton—Joseph Tressler.
Rush, E—John O'Niel.
Rush, W—Orin Vail, D G Wyche.
Snow Shoe, W—P Kelley.
Snow Shoe, E—John Uzzle, (Robert Haines, Thos. McCan) tie.
Spring—A B Snyder, S Lyons, John Woods, J C Noll.
Taylor—Wm. Colderwood.
Union—J G Hall.
Walker—Jacob Dunkle, John H Beck, Michael Cornman, Sam'l H Goodhart.
Worth—Jonas Stettler, T McAlerney.
Potter, North—John Grove, Frank Foreman, C. D. Runkle.
Potter, South—H J Barnes, William From J S Houseman, W C Farner.
Penn—B F Philips, Jacob Kerstetter A E Alexander.
Millheim—D A Musser, J H Reifsnyder.

Nominations were then proceeded with as follows:

President Judge—Hon. Adam Hoy, of Bellefonte, was nominated, on motion of J. H. Reifsnyder, by acclamation.

Judicial Conferees—S. M. Bower, D. Holt, Pat. McDonell.

Congress—Hon. A. G. Curtin was nominated by acclamation.

Congr. Conferees—Gen. W. H. Blair, Dr. J. O. Loraine, L. G. Munson.

Associate Judge:

	1st.
Munson	58
Lingle	17
McKnight	8

The nomination of Mr. Munson was made unanimous.

Assembly:

	1st	2d	3d	4th	5th	6th
Alexander	19	11	11	15		
Taylor	26	19	20	22	30	34
Fisher	9					
Hunter	12	12	11			
Rhone	32	23	25	31	38	49
Woodward	9					
Kurtz	18	16	16	16	15	

After 1st ballot Dr. Fisher sent a letter withdrawing his name as a candidate for Assembly.

The name of B. F. Hunter was withdrawn after 3d ballot.

Sheriff:

	1st	2d	3d	4th	5th
Coldron	18	21	21	24	
Neff	12	11	11		
Foust	19	24	24	30	37
Walker	17	24	24	29	46
Hoffer	4	3	3		
Neidigh	18				

Mr. Neff's name was withdrawn after 3d ballot.

Prothonotary:

	1st	2d	3d	4th	5th
Harper	30	30	31	30	40
Brett	28	28	26	27	43
Mingle	25	25	26	26	

Treasurer:

	1st
Gramley	20
Griffin	17
Smith	46

James A. McClain was nominated by acclamation for Register, also Frank Bible for Recorder.

Commissioners:

	1st
Wolf	74
Greist	79
Gates	10

County Auditors:

	1st
Proudfoot	30
Dinges	63
Peck	53

Proudfoot and Peck were declared the nominees.

J. Q. Miles, S. K. Foust, P. S. Fisher, and W. B. Mingle were selected as delegates to the next Democratic State Convention.

R. M. Magee was chosen for Chairman of the Democratic County Com. The convention then adjourned.

NIAGARA FALLS AND WATKINS.

The excursion to Niagara Falls and Watkins Glen on 19th inst. promises to be a grand success. The rates offered are extremely low, only $8.25 for railroad fare from Spring Mills, and $7.60 from Bellefonte. Tickets good for ten days and the small sum of $15.85 from Spring Mills, and $15.20 from Bellefonte, for all expenses for a three days' trip, including railroad fare, hotel bills at Watkins and admission to the Glen; hotel bill at Niagara Falls, admission to all places of interest and carriage hire, with privilege of reduced rates for parties desiring to remain at Watkins or Niagara Falls for a longer time. The accommodations for the excursion will be ample and of first-class order. Penn'a R. R. Co.'s elegant East Lake coaches will be furnished for the excursion, to be run through to Niagara Falls and return. Remember the train leaves Spring Mills at 5:50 a. m., and Bellefonte at 9:55 a. m., Tuesday, August 19. For tickets and all information apply to ticket agent.

BAY STATE DEMOCRATS ACTIVE.

Boston, August 5.—The Democrats have determined upon a vigorous campaign in this state. Chairman Collins has thrown himself earnestly into the work of the canvass, and already put several matters on foot which will add life to the campaign. Hundreds of letters have been written and sent out to leading Democrats all over the state, inviting them to a conference on Thursday in this city. The new management is determined to infuse life into the local canvasses in all the country towns, and the reports which come pouring into headquarters indicate that the Ceveland Democracy is in earnest for the battle.

For its soothing and grateful influence on the scalp, and for the removal and prevention of dandruff, Ayer's Hair Vigor has no equal. It restores faded or gray hair to its original dark color, stimulates the growth of the hair, and gives it a beautiful, soft, glossy and silken appearance.

Paris, August 6.—The official records show that since the outbreak of cholera in the south of France 2,200 of the inhabitants have died with the disease.

THE WASHINGTON MONUMENT.

Washington, August 8.—It is expected that by the close of working hours tomorrow, the main shaft of the Washington monument will be completed and ready for the roof. The shaft will have attained the height of 500 feet.

MARRIED.

On 7th, at Rebersburg, by Rev. F. Aurand, Dr. George S. Frank and Miss Melissa G. Miller, both of Rebersburg.

By same, on 10th, Mr. John Confer and Miss Lydia Dorman, both of Miles township.

On January 13, by Rev. J. K. Miller, Mr. W. H. Klepper, of Boonville, to Miss Ida V. Kramer, of Rebersburg.

DIED.

On 10th instant, near Centre Hall, Sarah Maria, wife of Nathaniel Boob, aged 39 years, 10 months, 20 days.

ALMOST AS BAD.

What the Perplexed Physicians do in Cases of Emergency.

"I'll tell you the honest truth," answered the doctor. "Bright's disease bothers the medical men almost as badly as cancer does. Having passed a certain stage, both point straight to eternity. It may be unprofessional to let out the secret, but whenever a patient comes to me with Bright's Disease or any kidney trouble acting like it, I tell him to put on BENSON'S CALCINE POROUS PLASTER without delay."

The doctor spoke by the card. The Capcine goes right to the spot. If you can be helped the Capcine will do it. Look out for frauds. Is the word "Capcine cut in the middle of your plaster? If so you are all right. Price 25 cents. Seabury & Johnson, Chemists, New York. Highest awards.

The liver is the largest gland in the human organism and stands guard, as it were, at the portals of health. Properly performing its functions it eliminates all impurities and disease germs from the blood; failing in this misery and disease follow. An occasional dose of McDonald's Improved Liver Pills will insure regular, healthy and vigorous action of this great gland, and save doctors' bills and days of misery. Dissatisfied purchasers can have their money refunded. For sale by J. D. Murray.

JOHNSTON, HOLLOWAY & Co.,
6a2 Philadelphia Agents.

TESTIMONIALS.

many times are cut from the whole cloth, and for every one voluntarily given in praise of a meritorious article an unscrupulous and dishonest manufacturer can write up a dozen for his worthless products; but the following card from the traveler of Sower, Potts & Co., a publishing house known in almost every state in the Union, is so emphatic and to the point that we cannot refrain from giving it in evidence:

"Georgetown, Pa.

J. A. McDonald—Dear Sir: Please forward by express at once one bottle Curtis' Carmelite Cordial to C. F. Camp, Stroudsburg, Monroe Co., Pa. It cured me so quickly and completely last summer that I recommend it highly to my friends."

Single bottle guaranteed to cure any case of cholera, dysentery, diarrhoea, cholera morbus, summer complaint, cramps, or any intestinal irritation whatever, or money refunded in every instance. Should have a place in every household and every traveler's satchel. Sold by J. D. Murray.

JOHNSTON, HOLLOWAY, & Co.,
23j2 Philadelphia Agents.

FIRE IN A COAL MINE.

Wilkesbarre, Aug. 10.—The fire that has been raging in the Mineral Spring mine of the Lehigh Valley Coal Co., since Saturday last gained headway rapidly up to noon to-day. Several thousand feet of lumber were let into the mine and water was forced from a pump near the mouth of the pit.

FOR MAN AND BEAST.

THE BEST EXTERNAL REMEDY —FOR— RHEUMATISM, NEURALGIA, CRAMPS, Sprains, Bruises, Burns and Scalds, Sciatica, Backache, Frosted Feet and *Ears, and all other Pains and Aches.*

It is a *safe, sure,* and *effectual* Remedy for Galls, Strains, Scratches, Sores, &c., on HORSES.

One trial will prove its merits. Its effects are in most cases INSTANTANEOUS.

Every bottle warranted to give satisfaction. Send address for pamphlet, free, giving full directions for the treatment of above diseases. Price 25 cts. and 50 cts. per bottle. Sold everywhere.

Henry, Johnson & Lord, Proprietors, Burlington, Vt.

MENT ARNICA & OIL LINI

——A rich yellow sugar 4 pounds for 25 cents. Best granulated sugar, 8 cents per pound. A good sugar syrup at 40c per gallon. A light colored, heavy body, pure sugar syrup, at 50 cents. This is the best bargain in syrups ever offered in Bellefonte. Best New Orleans Syrup, 80 cents a gallon. 1 pound Baker's baking powder, 25 cents. This is as good powder as any in the market. Try a pound. Arbuckle's coffee, three pounds for 50 cts. Mild full cream cheese, 18c per pound. Canned tomatoes for 7c per can, corn 7c per can, peas 7c per can, beans 7 cts. per can. Just received, new crop maple sugar in bricks. Best brands of smoking and chewing tobacco. Kennedy's Boston crackers, biscuits and jumbles always fresh. We have just received our spring stock of fine new mackerel, which we are selling out at the lowest possible price for good goods. 10 lb Kits No. 2 Shore mackerel $1, 40 pounds same $4, 80 pounds same $7.50. 10 pound Kits No. 2 Extra $1.25, 12 pounds same $1.35. 10 lb Kits No. 1 Shore mackerel $1 50, 15 lb same 2 00, 40 lb same 5 00, 80 lb same 9 50. 15 lb Kits No. 1 extra 2 25, 40 lb same 5 50, 10 lb Kits No. Extra mess Shore mackerel 2 25, 15 lb same 3 00. 100 lbs Labrador Herring 4 00, 100 lbs Portland Roe Herring 3 50. These goods were bought from the Boston packers direct, and are guaranteed both in quality and weight as branded on each package We are selling a good Young Hyson tea for 40 cents per pound. We are offering good bargains in sugars, syrups, canned goods and mackerel. Our meat market is always well stocked with the best. We are now killing cattle that weigh 1200 to 1500 pounds, and the best mutton and veal to be found.

SECHLER & Co., Bellefonte.

As a sure remedy for sick-headache, sour stomach, dyspepsia, indigestion, constipation, torpid liver, biliousness, etc., no medicine is equal to Dr. Baxter's Mandrake Bitters. N. H. Downs' Elixir is the oldest and best cough remedy in existence. Bruises, scalds, burns, cuts, sprains, etc., either on man or beast, are speedily cured by the use of Henry & Johnson's Arnica and Oil Liniment. a't

Since Walt Whitman came out for Mr. Blaine two or three other ill-literary fellows have joined the Republican ranks—Logan's influence and following, you know.—Savannah News.

Why They Call Him "Old Man."

"Yes, that's sadly so," said Jenkins, "my hair is turning gray and falling out before its time. Use something? I would, but most hair restorers are dangerous." "True," answered his friend, "but Parkers Hair Balsam is as harmless as it is effective. I've tried it, and know. Give the Balsam a show, and the boys will soon stop calling you Old Man Jenkins." It never fails to restore the original color to gray or faded hair. Richly perfumed, an elegant dressing.

AT A MEETING OF THE MEMBERS OF THE BAR of Centre County the following order was made:

And now, July 25, 1884, the members of the Bar having continued the entire civil list of causes for the second week of August Term, it is ordered that the second week of said term be dispensed with, and that there be holden but one week of the several courts of, in and for the county of Centre at August term next, and it is further ordered that the Prothonotary publish this order in the several county papers, and that the Sheriff of Centre county will summon no more jurors for said second week, and that he notify them already summoned not to appear. ADAM HOY, P. J.

Certified from the Record this 25th day of July, A. D., 1884. J. C. HARPER,
[SEAL.] Prothonotary.

AUGUST COURT.

Grand Jurors.—Huston, D Irvine, S Saxton.....Philipsburg, W E Irwine, C H Faulkner, E O Mattern.....Gregg, S J Herring, H P Heckman.....Union, H Potts, O Underwood.....Penn, Daniel Kerstetter.....Ferguson, J N Campbell.....Potter, B H Arney, Wm. Bower, John Harter.....Marion, Dan'l Harper, John Sutler.....Burnside, Wm. Craft.....College, W H Tibbens.....Benner, Geo. Kline.....Harris, H Weber.....Bellefonte, J J Olewine.....Taylor, H Davis.....Worth, A Sterner.

Traverse, First Week.—Bellefonte, J H Dobbins, J V Thomas, S H Williams, J J McClure, G Marshall, T Gordon.....Snow Shoe, W Haines, T Eckly.....Benner, S A Marshall, C Dale, jr., W B Eckly.....Gregg, Ph. Shook, Wm. Lose, Wm. Weaver, S Bible.....Penn, Joseph Kleckner.....Millheim, G W Stover.....Ferguson, Wm. Maffat, A G Archy, J W Ellenberger, R Crider.....Spring, E G Osmer, D Sharrar, N P Weaver.....Liberty, Wm. Stover, N Kunes.....Halfmoon, G Lomer.....Miles, Jonath Spangler, Jer. Jones, Reub Stover, Ben Beck, David Shafer.....Rush, J T Everly.....Walker, W Struble, F Emerick, John Breon, R F Holmes, Joseph Emerick.....Burnside, C Veldefer.....Howard, Wm. Eckly.....Philipsburg, R E Munson, S D Royer, H O Hoffer.....Potter, H D Van Pelt, Geo. Emerick, M Derstine.....Milesburg, G W Campbell.....Haines, Fr. Limbert.

MARKETS.

Philadelphia, August 4, 1884.
(Corrected Weekly.)

		Chicago.	Philadelphia
Corn	May	50½	—64
Wheat	"	78	—89
Oats	"	25	—
Pork	"	24.00	
Lard	"	7.32½	

SAMUEL WHITE, Jr., Com'n Broker, 31 South Third Street.

SPRING MILLS MARKET.

Wheat—Red	$ 85
White & Mixed	85
Rye	70
Corn, shelled, and ears old	70
Oats	40
Buckwheat	50
Barley	50
Cloverseed	5 50
Timothy seed	1 40
Plaster, ground per ton	9 00
Flour, per barrel	5 00

Butter, 12; tallow, 6; lard, 10; ham, 16; shoulde 10; bacon or side, 12; eggs per dozen, 15 cents.

Corrected weekly by I. J. Grenoble.

COAL.—Pea, 2.75; Chestnut, 4.5; Stove, 5.00 Egg, 4.75.

BELLEFONTE MARKET.

Wheat, red	$ 95	Corn	60
Wheat, mix	90	Oats	40

(Corrected weekly by I. L. BROWN.)

Produce—Butter 12, eggs 15, ham 14 shoulders 12, sides 12½, lard 10, potatoes 40—by Valentines' Store.

CENTRE HALL MEAT MARKET.—The Centre Hall Meat-market having a refrigerator families can at all times be supplied with fresh meats, of best quality, also bologna sausage. Next door to hotel; open day and evening.

14may tf HENRY BOOZER.

LADIES' MEDICAL ADVISER.—A complete Medical Work for Women, handsomely bound in cloth and illustrated; postage paid for 10 two-cent stamps. Tells how to prevent and cure all diseases of the sex, by a treatment at home. Worth its weight in Gold to every lady suffering from any of these diseases. Over 10,000 sold already. Address, NUNDA PUBLISHING Co., Nunda, N. Y. 6aug3m

NOTICE.—All persons who have subscribed to the Potter township railroad right-of-way guarantee fund are requested to pay 50 per cent. of their subscription to Wm. Wolf & Son, Centre Hall, between this date and 20th instant.

By order of
August 6, 1884. BOND SIGNERS.

HOUSE AND LOT FOR SALE.—The undersigned offers a very desirable home for sale, on the old Lewistown road, two miles west of Centre Hall. There are 36 acres of land, with good buildings, choice fruit, and excellent water. Terms reasonable.

WM. HORNER,
6aug6t Centre Hall, Pa.

How Watch Cases are Made.

Most persons have an ambition to carry a gold watch case, and yet few people know how a watch case is made, or the vast difference in the quality of them. In a SOLID GOLD WATCH CASE, aside from the necessary thickness for engraving and polishing, a large proportion of the metal is needed only to stiffen and hold the engraved portions in place, and supply strength. The surplus is not only needless, but undesirable, because gold is a soft metal and cannot furnish the stiffness, strength and elasticity necessary to make the case permanently strong and close-fitting. The *perfect* watch case must combine gold with some metal that will supply that in which the gold is deficient. This has been accomplished by the *James Boss' Gold Watch Case* which saves the WASTE of *needless* gold, and INCREASES the SOLIDITY and STRENGTH of the case, and at the same time *reduces* the cost ONE HALF.

Send 2 cent stamp to Keystone Watch Case Factories, Philadelphia, Pa., for handsome Illustrated Pamphlet showing how James Boss' and Keystone Watch Cases are made.

(*To be continued.*) 1

THE BEST AND ONLY AUTHENTIC LIFE OF **Cleveland** By Chauncy F. Black, Lieutenant Governor of Penn'a. Our book will contain facts to be found in no other, besides a complete history of the Democratic party, with all its platforms; sketches of the lives of all the Presidents; the women of the White House; protective tariff; revenue reform; electoral vote; home life of the President, and a full life of **Hendricks.** Ours is the best, most accurate, cheapest, and sells most largely. Send 50 cts. for outfit at once.

THAYER, MERRIAM & CO.,
6aug10t 833 Arch St., Philadelphia.

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OUR DRY GOODS DEPARTMENT Cannot be beat in Quality and Prices, especially in Domestics.

We know we can do you good in SHIRTINGS, MUSLINS TICKS, GINGHAMS, &c., &c.

A HOST OF BARGAINS IN DRESS GOODS, FLANELS, &c., PRINTS, &c.

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Our SUMMER Supply of MEN'S AND BOYS' BOOTS & SHOES, CHILDREN'S SHOES, with a full and complete line of LADIES WEAR now in and ready for examination. Cheap! Cheap!

GROCERIES, FRESH AND PURE, ALWAYS on hand, at prices which will compete with any other house for the same quality and style of goods.

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30jul3t St. Louis, Mo., or New York City.

COURT PROCLAMATION.

Whereas, the Hon. Adam Hoy, President of the Court of Common Pleas of the 49th Judicial District, consisting of the counties of Centre and Huntingdon, and the Hon. Jas. R. Smith and the Hon. J. G. Larrimer, Assoc. Judges in Centre county, having issued their precept, bearing date 1st day of Aug., 1884, to me directed, for holding a Court of Oyer and Terminer and General Jail Delivery and Quarter Sessions of the Peace in Bellefonte, for the county of Centre, and to commence on the Fourth Monday of Aug. next, being the 25th day of Aug. 1884, and to continue two weeks. Notice is hereby given to the Coroner, Justices of the Peace, Aldermen and Constables of said county of Centre, that they be then and there in their proper persons, at 10 o'clock in the forenoon of said day, with their records, inquisitions, examinations, and their own remembrances, to do those things which to their office appertains to be done, and those who are bound in recognizances to prosecute against the prisoners that are or shall be in the jail of Centre county, be then and there to prosecute against them as shall be just.

Given under my hand, at Bellefonte, the 1st day of Aug, in the year of our Lord, 1884, and the one hundred and seventh year of the Independence of the United States. T. J. DUNKLE Sheriff

PUBLIC SALE OF REAL ESTATE.—The undersigned will offer at public sale on the premises, one mile west of Potters Mills, on Saturday, August, 9 at 9 a. m., the real estate of Thomas T. Stiver, dec'd, consisting of (1) a tract of highly improved farm-land, with all necessary farm buildings, orchard, good water, etc., thereon, containing 51 ACRES, more or less; and (2) a tract of timber land in the vicinity, containing 51 ACRES, more or less. For further information apply to P. O. Stiver, Potters Mills, or on the premises. MARY F. STIVER,
SAMUEL L. STIVER,
16j2t WILLIAM B. STIVER, Executors.

J. D. MURRAY,
Centre Hall, Pa.,

Dealer in DRUGS, popular Patent Medicines, Whiskey, Brandy, Wine, and Holland Gin kept and sold for medicinal purposes only. Store open every day in the week. may7 tf

Any Housekeeper who sends at once the names of 5 married ladies, at same address, and 12 two-cent stamps for postage, will receive free for one entire year, a handsome, entertaining and instructive Domestic Journal, devoted to Fashions, Fancy Work, Decorating, Shopping, Cooking and Household matters. Best paper published for Ladies. Every housekeeper wants it. Regular price, $1.00. Must send now! Address, DOMESTIC JOURNAL,
6aug3t Nunda, New York.

THE BEST AND ONLY AUTHENTIC LIFE OF **Blaine** By Wm. Ralston Balch, assisted by the distinguished candidate himself. Our book will contain facts to be found in no other, besides a complete history of the Republican party, with all its platforms; sketches of the lives of all the Presidents; the women of the White House; protective tariff; free trade; electoral vote; home life of the President, and a full life of **Logan.** Ours is the best, most accurate, cheapest, and sells most largely. Send 50 cts. for outfit at once. THAYER, MERRIAM & Co.,
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DO YOU KNOW THAT —LORILLARD'S CLIMAX— PLUG TOBACCO with Red Tin Tag; Rose Leaf Fine Cut Chewing; NAVY CLIPPINGS, and Black, Brown and Yellow SNUFFS are the best and cheapest, quality considered? 6aug 7.